Cambria : Freeman
is Published Weekly at
EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PENNA.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

Guaranteed Circulation, - - - - - 1,700

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VOLUME XXVII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1893. NUMBER 49.

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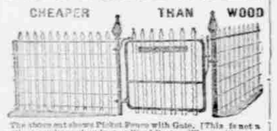

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As odd a human specimen
As mortal eyes can see.

His faultless collar towers high,
His patent trailers glow—
He calls himself the cream of earth,
For what he doesn't know.

A monocle adorns his eye,
A cane rests in his hand;
Too idle is he, far, to work,
Or e'en to understand.

He doesn't dance—he dotes on "form"
Is languid as a beau;
But makes a wall-flower picturesque,
As all the ladies know.

'Tis hard to guess his aim in life,
Since things are so passe;
The merest trifle troubles him—
Though why, no one can say.

His chief exertion is to dress,
To sleep at times, and eat,
And show himself admiringly
To folks in town and street.

Each nation has its special dude,
To certain features true;
But one may say—to steal a joke—
"The Yankee dude'll do."

—Joel Benton, in Once a Week.

JOHNSON'S DEBTOR.

It Was an Extraordinary Job to Collect from Him.

"When O. M. Carter, now president of the American Loan & Trust company of Omaha, sold his post trader's outfit at the Rosebud Indian agency in South Dakota to Charles Stemwinder Johnson, as Ed Hall used to call him, there were some accounts on the books which he threw in as uncollectable."

It was Col. George Barry starting another story of his frontier life in the cafe at the Lotus club the other evening after the coffee, says the New York Sun.

"Well, one time, after he'd got pretty fairly well used to the redskins and some of the surrounding territory, it struck Johnson one day that it would be a good thing to collect some of those uncollectable bills. Every cent he got out of them was clean profit. The worst man on the whole list was a Frenchman named Buche, who was ranging some cattle over toward the head waters of the south fork of the White river. Carter had let Buche run up a bill of one hundred and sixty dollars, and he couldn't get a cent of it.

"Courtis, the head clerk, who had been at the post for years, told Johnson that if he could collect Buche's bill he could get every dollar every other man on the Rosebud owed him. Well, one day Johnson got Buche at the agency, and jollied him along until Buche actually agreed to pay.

"'I tell you vat, Zhonson,' the Frenchman said, 'I got some cattles upon ze reevaire. I gif you some of zem cattles.'

"'All right, Buche,' Johnson said. 'Jack Arkwright an' I'll go up an' get 'em some day before long.'

"So they had a drink and Buche went away. In ten minutes he'd changed his mind about the cattle and concluded not to pay the bill. He bounced back into Johnson's store and excitedly exclaimed:

"'Zhonson, I keepzose cattles myself. I don't tsink I gifs you zose cattles. Zose is my cattles.'

"'All right, Buche. You can keep your cattle,' said Johnson. 'But the cattle you gave me are mine, an' Jack Arkwright an' I'll go up an' get 'em next Sunday.'

"'I det you ain' goin' get zose cattles. Nevaire! Zose is my cattles. Eh? I keep zem. I know. Eh? You see me? I am Buche. Zose is my cattles. So. I keep zem. Vat you can do? Nozzing! I know. Zat is a good 'cad. Zere is vorse 'cads as zat in con-n-gress. Eh?' And out of the store he strode.

"Johnson saw him once or twice after that before the next Sunday and each time said:

"'I'll be down on Sunday for my cattle.'

"Buche raved around the agency and swore by all his vigorous oaths that he'd fill Johnson full of Winchester holes if the trader made an effort to get the cattle. So on Saturday Johnson went to the agency building and had Jack Arkwright sworn in as a deputy United States marshal. There isn't very much law on an Indian reservation, and in most cases might is right; but Arkwright's long official title had a terrifying sort of sound to the half-breeds, and Jack thought himself only second in importance to the president. He had Mexican, Indian and negro blood in his veins, and was as fine a specimen as you'll see in many a day's travel in that country of stalwart men. Besides that he didn't understand how to be afraid of anything, and he believed that a six-shooter was made for use rather than ornament.

"Well, on Sunday morning Johnson and Arkwright, with his commission as deputy marshal and a herder, started for Buche's headquarters seventy-five miles away on the river, leaving Buche boiling around the agency and swearing all sorts of things. They rode pretty hard, and made about sixty-five miles before sundown. They hadn't much more than gone into camp before Buche came by riding like a whirlwind with a Winchester balanced on the saddle in front of him.

"'Be down in the morning, Buche,' shouted Johnson, 'an' get my cattle.'

"With an angry shout, Buche rode on toward his camp. Very early the next morning Johnson's party started. They made the ten miles to Buche's camp in about an hour, and couldn't find a sign of life.

"'Well, I'm gormed,' said Jack Arkwright, 'if the d— Frenchy hain't hid his cattle in the buttes.'

"They separated and began to hunt for the cattle. While they were at work Buche came riding up at a furious gait from the Nebraska line. It turned out afterward that he'd been over after the Cherry county regulators to help him fight the cattle thieves. But the first person he met after he got across the line was a man whom he owed for a wagon. The man spotted him for the money, and Buche fled for the reservation again.

"Well, when Jack Arkwright saw Buche coming he pulled out his commission as deputy marshal and rode down to meet the excited Frenchman.

"'Look here, Buche,' he shouted, as he got within hailing distance, 'here's my commission as marshal.'

"The Frenchman turned and ran as hard as his pony could go.

"'I won't hear no papers,' he shouted. 'I don't vant no papers.'

"Well, sir, hell-to-split over the prairie went those two men, Buche shouting that he wouldn't hear Arkwright bawling out his commission at the top of his mighty lungs. Johnson told me afterward that he'd have been satisfied after that if he hadn't got the cattle. But while Arkwright was chasing Buche Johnson's herder found a bunch of the cattle. Johnson and the herder cut out twenty-two head from the bunch and started them for the agency. Arkwright saw them and left the chase after Buche to join them.

"Away the cattle and the men went at full gallop. For a time Buche seemed to have given up. He'd been in such a whirl of excitement that he hardly seemed to know where he was, and his Winchester had been left at his camp when he started for the regulators. He seemed to realize all of a sudden that Johnson was actually doing as he said he would and taking his cattle. They were a mile away when Buche started again at full gallop for his camp. His head herder, Curly, and another cowboy were there. He got his Winchester and the two cowboys and away they went after Johnson full tilt, Buche swearing a streak and shouting at every jump that he'd shoot Johnson's black heart and white liver full of small, fine holes.

"Arkwright saw him coming, and with an unpleasant look in his eyes and his right hand dangerously near his six-shooter holster swung down to meet him. Buche had no word for the sequel, but kept on after Johnson, vowing all sorts of dreadful fates for him. So Arkwright swung in behind the Frenchman and his herders, neither of whom was armed. Buche was taking a terrible risk. His Winchester was balanced on the saddle before him. If it slipped he would have instinctively grabbed for it, and Arkwright would certainly have shot him if he made the slightest movement to touch his rifle. Johnson has told me since that he hasn't a grain of sand left in him. It all oozed out of his toes when Buche was thundering down on his back swearing to shoot him, and he didn't dare try to face about for fear the Frenchman would think he was about to shoot and so would keep his word.

"That sort of thing couldn't last long. Johnson and his cowboy stopped and waited until Buche came up.

"'I'll tell you what I'll do, Buche,' Johnson said. "I've got two men and you've got two men. Let those four go over there a hundred yards and appraise those cattle. I'll take enough of the cattle at whatever price they fix to pay your bill, and I'll give you twenty-five dollars in cash right here besides. You give me a bill of sale of the cattle and I'll give you a receipt in full to date.

"Buche's chief herder, Curly, said that was a fair deal, and Buche finally agreed to it. The four cowboys went off together, and immediately a fine wrangle began. One side wanted a low appraisal, the other a high one, and, as their numbers were equal, there was no way of reaching a settlement. It had been going on for about an hour when Johnson told Buche that he would take a bull at forty dollars and four cows at thirty dollars each and call it square. Buche hesitated, and Johnson offered to give him five dollars cash besides. The Frenchman took the money and Johnson drew up the papers. They had just been signed and exchanged when the four cowboys came up. They had at last agreed on exactly the same appraisement that Johnson had given Buche. When Curly heard how it had been settled he set about cutting out the five cattle for Johnson. As Buche and Curly rode back to the Frenchman's camp, while the cowboys drove back the rest of the bunch Johnson had started to take, Curly suddenly said:

"'Buche, that's a great head you've got.'

"'Vat you mean?'

"'Just what I say. There's lots worse heads than that in congress. You're a great man. You're a smart man.'

"'Vat you mean?'

"'I say I mean what I say. You're a smart man. I've got some business back in New York state and I was going to get a lawyer, but I guess I'll send you.'

"Two days later Buche burst into Johnson's store quivering with anger.

"'Zhonson,' he shouted, 'you owe me twenty dollar. I vant him.'

"Johnson never succeeded in convincing the Frenchman that he didn't really owe him that twenty dollars."

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.

An Officious Smart Man Gets Himself Into Trouble.

The smart man was getting off a train, when he saw a couple ahead of him who at once challenged his attention and indignation. The husband was walking off with his hands in his pockets, while the wife carried a baby and a large basket and valise.

This was too much for the smart man and, stepping up to the overloaded woman, he said:

"Let me assist you, madam," and, seizing the basket and valise, he ran after the husband, whom he grabbed without ceremony.

"Here, sir, carry these things for your wife. I should think you would be ashamed to call yourself a man, and permit your wife to bear all the burdens in this way. Let this be a lesson to you, sir, to—"

"Hello!" interrupted the stranger, indignantly, "she ain't my wife. I never saw the woman in my life till now."

At the same time the woman was shrieking at the top of her voice: "Stop thief," and it took the smart man's utmost eloquence to convince the depot policeman that he was not a sneak thief, instead of a self-appointed reformer of other people's morals and manners.—Detroit Free Press.

She Was Down on Boys.

A little girl but four years old was observed to be very devout in church and to be very eager not to miss attending the services. "What do you do, when you are there, Rosie?" asked a lady friend, "you cannot read and you must get very tired of such long services?" The little one shook her head gravely. "I am never tired," she said. "I have so much to say to God." "What do you say, do tell me," persisted the lady. The chi'd climbed on her knee, and whispered with all her soul in her eyes: "I cannot go to church too often to thank God—I was not born a boy."

STORY OF A LONG SLEEP.

And the Strange Disappearance of a Watermelon.

It was four o'clock on Sunday afternoon in the month of July. The air had been hot and su try, but a light, cool breeze had sprung up and occasional cirrus clouds overspread the sun, and for awhile subdued his fierceness. We were all out on the piazza as the coolest place we could find—my wife, my sister-in-law and I. The only sounds that broke the Sabbath stillness were the hum of an occasional vagrant bumblebee or the fragmentary song of a mocking bird in a neighboring elm, who lazily trolled a stave of melody now and then as a sample of what he could do in the cool of the morning or after a light shower, when the conditions would be favorable to exertion.

"Annie," said I, "suppose to relieve the deadly dullness of the afternoon, that we go out and pull the big watermelon and send for Col. Pemberton's folks to come over and help us eat it."

"Is it ripe yet?" she inquired, sleepily, brushing away a troublesome fly that had impudently settled on her hair.

"Yes, I think so. I was out yesterday with Julius, and we thumped it and concluded it would be fully ripe by to-morrow or next day. But I think it is perfectly safe to pull it to-day."

"Well, if you're sure, dear, we'll go. But how can we get it up to the house? It's too big to tote."

"I'll step around to Julins' cabin and ask him to go down with the wheelbarrow and bring it up," I replied.

Julius was an elderly colored man who worked on the plantation and lived in a small house on the place, a few rods from my own residence. His daughter was our cook, and other members of his family served us in different capacities.

As I turned the corner of the house I saw Julius coming up the lane. He had on his Sunday clothes and was probably returning from the afternoon meeting at the Sandy Run Baptist church, of which he was a leading member and deacon.

"Julius," I said, "we are going out to pull the big watermelon and we want you to take the wheelbarrow and go with us and bring it up to the house."

"Does yer reckon dat watermillun's ripe yit, sah?" said Julius. "Didn't 'pear ter me it went quite plumb enuff yestiddy fer ter be pull' befor' termorrer."

"I think it is ripe enough, Julius."

"Mawning 'ud be a better time fer ter pull it, sah, w'en de night air an' de jew's done cool it off nice."

"Probably that's true enough, but we'll put it on ice and that will cool it, and I'm afraid if we leave it too long some one will steal it."

"I 'spec's dat's so," said the old man with a confirmatory shake of the head. "Yer takes chances w'en yer pulls it, en yer takes chances w'en yer don'. Dey's a lot er po' white trash roun' hean w'at ain' none too good fer ter steal it. I seed some un 'em loafin' 'long de big road on mer way home fum chu'ch jes' now. I has ter watch mer own chicken coop to keep chick'ns 'nuff fer Sunday eatin'. I'll go en git de w'eelborrow."

As the old man turned to go away he began to limp and put his hand to his knee with an exclamation of pain.

"What's the matter, Julius?" asked my wife.

"Yes, Uncle Julius, what ails you?" echoed her sweet young sister. "Did you stump your toe?"

"No, miss, I has a mis'able rheumatiz. It ketches me now an' den in de lef' knee so I can't hardly draw my bref. Oh, Lawdy," he added between his clenched teeth, "but dat do hurt! Ouch! It's a little better now," he said after a moment, "but I doan' b'lieve I kin roll dat w'eelborrow out ter de watermillun patch en back. Ef it's all de same ter yo', sah, I'll go roun' ter my house en sen' Tom ter take my place, wiles I runs some linimum on my laig."

"That'll be all right, Julius," I said, and the old man, hobbling, disappeared around the corner of the house. Tom was a lubberly, sleepy-looking negro boy of about fifteen, related to Julius' wife in some degree and living with them.

The old man came back in about five minutes. He walked slowly and seemed very careful about bearing his weight on the afflicted member.

"I sent 'Liza Jane for to wake Tom up," he said. "He's down in de orchard asleep nader a tree somewhar. It takes a minute er so fer ter wake 'im up. 'Liza Jane knows how ter do it. She tickles 'im in de nose or der yeah wid a broomstraw. Hollerin' doan' do no good. Dat boy is one er de Seben Sleepers. He's wuss'n his gran'daddy usel ter be."

"Was his grandfather a deep sleeper, Uncle Julius?" asked my wife's sister.

"Oh, yas, Miss Mabel," said Julius, gravely. "He wuz a mons'us pow'ful sleeper. He slep' fer a mont' once."

"Dear me, Uncle Julius, you must be joking," said my sister-in-law, incredulously. I thought she put it mildly.

"Oh, no, ma'am, I ain' jokin'. I never jokes on ser'ous subjec's. I wuz dere w'en it all happen. Hit wuz a mons'us quare thing."

"Sit down, Uncle Julius, and tell us about it," said Mabel, for she dearly loved a story and spent much of her time "drawing out" the colored people in the neighborhood.

The old man took off his hat and seated himself on the top step of the piazza. His movements were somewhat stiff, and he was very careful to get his left leg in a comfortable position.

"Tom's gran' daddy wuz name Skundus," he began. "He had a brudder name Tushus en ernudder name Squinchus." The old man paused a moment and gave his leg another hitch.

"But ez I was a-saying, dis yere Skundus growed to be a pert, lively kind er boy en wuz very well liked on de plantation. He never quo'led wid de res' er de han's en allus behaved hese'f en tended ter his wo'k. De on'y fault he had wuz his sleep'ness. He'd half ter be woke up eve'y mawnin ter go ter his wuk, en w'eneber he got a chance he'd fall asleep. He wuz mighty nigh gettin' inter trouble mor'n once for gwine ter sleep in de fiel'. I never seed his beat fer sleeping. He could sleep in de sun er in de shade. He could lean upon his hoe en sleep. He went ter sleep walk'n' 'long de road onct, en mighty nigh bust his hed open 'gin a tree he run inter. I did heah he onct went ter sleep while he wuz in swimmin'. He wuz floatin' at de time en come mighty nigh gittin' drownded befo' he woke up. Ole marse heared 'bout it en ferbid his gwine in swimmin' enny mo', fer he said he couldn' 'ford ter lose 'im.

"One mawnin' Skundus didn't cum ter wuk. Dey look fer 'im roun' der plantation, but dey couldn't fin' 'im, en befo' de day wuz gone ev'ybody wuz sho dat Skundus had runned erway.

"Cose dey wuz a great howdy do about it. Nobody hadn't nebber runned erway f'um Marse Dugal' befo', en dey hadn' b'en a runaway nigger in de neighbo'hood for th'ee er fo' years. De w'ite folks wuz all wukked up, en dey wuz mo' ridin' er hosses en mo' hitchin' up er buggies d'n er fittle. Ole Marse Dugal' hed er lot er papers printed en stuck up on trees 'long de roads, en dey wuz sumpin' put in de noospapers—a free nigger f'um down on de Wim'l'ton road read de papers ter some er our han's—tellin' all 'bout how high Skundus wuz, en w't kine er teef her had, en 'bout a skyah he had on his lef' cheek, en how sleepy he wuz en offrin a reward er one hundred dollars fer whoeber 'nd ketch 'im. But none of 'em eber cotch 'im.

"One mawnin' 'bout er month later who sh'd come walkin' out in the de fiel' wid his hoe on his shoulder but Skundus, rubbin' his eyes ez ef he hadn' got waked up good yit.

"Dey wuz a great 'miration 'mongs' de niggers, en somebody run off ter de big house fer ter tell Marse Dugal'. Bimeby here come Marse Dugal' hisse'f, mad as a hfiwnit, a-cussin' en gwine on like he gwine ter hurt somebody, but anybody w'at look ez ef he could 'a seed he wuz mos't tickled ter def ter git Skundus back ergin.

"'Whar yer b'n run erway ter, yer good fer nuthin', lazy, black nigger?' sez 'e. 'I'm gwine ter gib yer fo' hundred lashes. I'm gwine ter hang yer up by yer thumbs en tak ev'y bit er yer black hide off'n yer, en den I'm gwine ter sell yer ter de fus' speculater w'at comes 'long buyin' niggers fer ter take down ter Alabam'. W'at yer mean by runnin' er way f'um yer good, kin' marster, yer good fer nuthin' wool-headed, black scoun'del'?'

"Skundus looked at 'im ez ef he didn' understan'. 'Lawd, Marse Dugal',' sez 'e, 'I doan' know w'at youer talkin' 'bout. I ain't runned erway; I ain' be'n nowhar.'

"'Whar yer ben fer de las' mont?' said Marse Dugal.' 'Tell me de truf, er I'll hab yer tongue pulled out by de roots. I'll tar yer all ober yer en set yer on fiah. I'll—I'll—' Marse Dugal' went on at a tarrible rate, but ev'ybody knowed Marse Dugal's bark uz wuss'n his bite.

"Skundus look lack 'e wuz skeered most ter def for ter heah Marse Dugal' gwine on dat ezway, en he couldn' pear ter un'erstan' wa't Marse Dugal' was tallkin' erbout.

"'I didn't mean no harm by sleepin' in de barn las' night, Marse Dogal',' sez 'e, 'en yer'll let me off dis time I won' nebber do so no mo'.'

"Well, ter make a long story sho't, Skundus said he had gone ter de barn dat Sunday afternoon befo' de Monday w'en he couldn't be foun' fer to hunt nigs, en wiles he wuz up dere de hay 'peared so sof' en nice that he had laid down ter take little nap; dat it wuz mawnin' w'en he woke en foun' hisse'f all covered up whar de hay had fell over on 'im. A hen had built a nes' right on top un 'im, en it had half a dozen nigs in it. He said he ha'n't stop fer ter git no breakfus', but said jes' suck one or two er der nigs en hurried right straight out in de fiel' fer he seed it was late en all de res' er de han's wuz gone ter wuk.

"'Youer a liar,' said Marse Dugal', 'en de truf ain' in yer. Yer b'en run erway en hid in de swamp somewhar ernuder.' But Skundus swo' up en down dat he hadn't b'en outn dat barn, en finally Marse Dugal' went up to de house, en Skundus went on wid his wuk.

"Well, yer mought know dey was a great 'miration in the neighbo'hood. Marse Dugal' sent for Skundus ter cum up ter de big house nex' day, en Skundus went up 'spect'n' fer ter ketch forty. But w'en he got dere Marse Dugal' had fetched up ole Dr. Leach fum down on Rocktish en another young doctor fum town, en dey looked at Skundus' eyes, en felt of his wris,' en pulled out his tongue, en hit him in de chis', en put dere yeahs ter his side fer ter heah his heart beat, en den dey up'n made Skundus tell how he felt when 'e woke up. Dey staid ter dinner, en w'n dey got 'hoot talkin' en eatin' en drinkin' dey tole Marse Dugal' Skundus had had a cataeornered fit en had b'en in a trance for fo' weeks.

"Dis yer boy, Tom," said the old man, straightening out his leg carefully preparatory to getting up, "is jes' like his gran'daddy. I b'lieve ef somebody didn't wake 'im up he'd sleep till jedgmen' day. Heah 'e comes now. Come on heah wid dat w'eelborrow, yer lazy, good fer nuthin rascal."

Tom came slowly round the house with the wheelbarrow and stood blinking and rolling his eyes as if he had just emerged from a sound sleep and was not yet half awake.

We took our way around the house, the ladies and I in front, Julius next and Tom bringing up the rear with the wheelbarrow. We went by the well-kept grapevines, heavy with the promise of an abundant harvest, through a narrow field of yellowing corn and then picked our way through the watermelon vines to the spot where the monarch of the patch had lain the day before in all the glory of its coat of variegated green. There was a shallow concavity in the sand where it had rested, but the melon itself was gone.—Two Tales.

A Strange Lake in Africa.

Lake Assal, one of the finest salt lakes in the world, in the district of Obock, East Africa, only a few miles from the head of the Bay of Tadjouiah, has been bought by Mr. Chefneux from the French government. All along the edge of the lake, which comprises only sixteen square miles, is a bed of nearly pure salt about a foot in thickness. The water of the lake is so surcharged with salt that it is impossible to sink in it. The bottom is apparently a bed of solid salt. The heavy waters lave the base of jagged and precipitous mountains which descend to the edge of the lake, making it almost impossible to travel around it. Mr. Chefneux will probably carry on his work by floating machinery on the lake and dredging in the salt bed at its bottom.

TRUST.

A bird has flown beyond my sight:
Its song was light and life to thee;
Now brightest days are tinged with night,
And earth holds notalolur fair to see.
But list, my friend, 'tis well, 'tis well:
All lives lie rooted deep in pain;
To-day's heart-sobs and saddening knell
May be for thine eternal gain.

The lessons hardest to acquire
Bring greatest recompense at last;
Souls broader grow when bathed in fire:
God still guides rudder, helm and mast!
We do not understand the path:
To us it seems a trackless waste:
But in the soul's sweet aftermath
Each hidden purpose will be traced.
Katharine H. Terry, in Good Housekeeping.

THE OLD SETTLER.

His Uncle Snebecker's Story of the Widow Pudgecrack.

"Well, Squire," said the Old Settler, "the summer is past an' the harvest is ended. How's yer pigs fattenin'?"

"Only so-so, major," replied the Squire. "That Yorkshire breed o' pigs don't seem to gether heft suddent ez they mowt."

"Is them pigs o' your'n Yorkshires?" asked the Old Settler.

"Nothin' shorter!" exclaimed the Squire. "Yorkshire from tail to nozzie."

"Yorkshires?" said the Old Settler, maliciously. "Well, now, b'gosh, from the build on 'em I thort they was plowsheers?"

"Meanin' their heads?" said the Squire.

"Jedgin' 'em from their heads. Yes," replied the Old Settler.

"Come to think on it, major," said the Squire, "them heads is a leetle sharp an' p'inted, an' ca'culated pooty well to turn up the sile, but I don't keep pigs for their heads. I keep pigs for their hams, an' tenderlines, an' shoulders an' setch. Our folks don't winter over on head cheese, our folks don't."

"Whose folks does, b'gosh?" demanded the Old Settler, testily.

"I didn't say as anybody's did," replied the Squire.

"But ye sinniwated!"

The Squire didn't say whether he had insinnuated or whether he hadn't, but a suspicion of a smile lurked about him. There was silence for awhile, which the Old Settler broke abruptly by saying:

"Speakin' o' the summer bein' past an' the harvest bein' ended alluz puts me in mind o' the story o' the Widder Pudgecrack an' the harvest on her clearin', ez my uncle, Snebecker Giles, usety tell it. It all happened in the Wild Gander Ridge deestric', fer I don't think tha was a man in the hull o' the Sugar Swamp deestric' ez could 'a had the heart to do wat Shadrack Biff o' Wild Gander done, an' tha was men in Sugar Swamp mean enough, b'gosh, to pass lead sixpences on a blind fiddler at a dance, an' one of 'em were Tobin Tidfit, which I hadn't orter say, I don't s'pose. Squire, bein' ez he were a relation o' your'n; but facts is facts."

The Old Settler paused to see how this little reference affected the Squire, and he seemed disappointed when the Squire said:

"That's so. He were meaner than cow itch, Uncle Tobin were."

"But had his good p'ints," said the Old Settler. "He know'd which dimmyjohn had the best stuff in it."

"That runs in the fam'ly, major," said the Squire, smiling again.

"An' he never drinked alone," said the Old Settler. "That don't run in the fam'ly."

"That's onfort'nit for you, major," said the Squire, with a still broader smile.

The Old Settler looked hard at the Squire for a while, but let the subject of Tobin Tidfit drop and went on with the story of the Widow Pudgecrack's clearing.

"My uncle, Snebecker Giles, were goin' through the Wild Gander Ridge deestric' long late in December, wunst, sellin' medicine fer sniffles in sheep, an' he came to a clearin' where tha were a s'omm'lekin' great big chap sot out on the woodpile skinnin' mushrats. Uncle Snebecker pulled up his hoss an' hollers out to the chap:

"'Hullo, neighbor! What clearin' is this?'

"'The Widder Pudgecrack clearin',' says the chap, keepin' on with his mushrat skinnin'.

"'Is the widder in?' says Uncle Snebecker.

"'Wull, ruther!' says the chap, larfin' like a hyeny. 'She's ben in these two weeks—way in,' he says.

"Uncle Snebecker didn't know e'zactly w'at to make

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - DECEMBER 15, 1893.

THE House Committee on Coinage, Weights and measures has voted to begin in January the consideration of the Bland bill, enacting the free silver coinage law of 1837.

THE contract for furnishing the first smokeless powder to be used by the United States army has been awarded to the Leonard Powder Company and the California Powder Works, each to furnish 5000 pounds.

Now let the Calamity Howlers howl. Ebensburg's water works closed down on Thursday. Another reason why tariff reform should be halted. Nothing closes down these days that is not caused by tinkering with the tariff. Give us protection—from street commissioners using dynamite.

GOVERNOR PATTISON has issued a proclamation, announcing the payment, during the fiscal year, of $106,401 of the state debt. The governor has also issued a writ fixing February 20, 1894, the date of the next municipal elections, for the election of a congressman-at-large to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of General Lilly.

CHAIRMAN WRIGHT has called a meeting of the Democratic executive committee at Philadelphia Thursday afternoon next, at four o'clock to decide whether to issue a call for a state convention to nominate a candidate for congressman at large or to have the nomination made by the state committee.

A WASHINGTON dispatch of Wednesday says: The ways and means committee, just before adjourning this evening, ordered the new tariff bill to be reported to the House next Tuesday. The postponement of a Democratic caucus on the ground that the internal revenue bill was not completed indicates that the customs bill will not be taken up until the internal revenue bill is reported to the House.

OVER 75 property owners, whose possessions, valued at $275,00, comprise half the borough of Olyphant, Lackawana county, Pa., were on Wednesday made defendants in a suit brought by Mrs. Laura Weurtz, of New Haven, Conn., who claims the right to ownership over all their property. Mrs. Weurtz claims that when her husband sold the land in question in 1862 she did not join in the deed nor release her interest in the estate.

THE Philadelphia *Record* Almanac for 1894 is on our table and like all that emanates from the *Record* stands in the front in point of usefulness and information. Besides the usual features of an almanac, its pages are adorned with handsome illustrations, contain postage rates and regulations, a review of the sporting events for the year, election tables, a number of useful household receipts etc. It is a book that should always be within reach.

JUDGE YERKES on Tuesday clipped the wings of the county commissioners, of Berks county and set an example for all the other counties in the state. It has been customary there, as in other counties, for the commissioners to appoint a janitor and fireman to look after the court house. Judge Yerkes delivered an opinion to the effect that the act of 1834 vested the power to make the appointments in the Court and not in the commissioners. This was a bombshell. The judge followed up his opinion by appointing the fireman and janitor for a term of three years, beginning January 1, 1894.

EVERY good citizen should pay his just portion of taxes for the support of the state and government. He should also pay without complaint a portion for the support of the poor and needy. But to be taxed for protection, to help his wealthy neighbor, who probably has more of this world's goods than he has, to make money, is stretching the functions of the government to a point where every free citizen should object. In a government for the people there is no class that should be protected but all should contribute alike. In monarchial governments, where the nobility are supposed to be better than common people, it is right for those who accept the belief to allow themselves to be taxed for the support of their superiors. In this country where farmers, printers, laborers and others are taxed for the benefit of a class of manufacturers, the levying of the tax, in the shape of a tariff protection is an imposition that smacks of the trade of the highwayman.

THE consideration of the bill for the admission of Utah into the sisterhood of states was begun in the House on Tuesday. The principal point at issue was whether the enabling act should contain a provision imposing pains and penalties for polygamous marriages, the contention on the one hand being that the state should come in on an equal footing with other states unhandicapped by such provisions; on the other that as polygamy had been stamped out by the federal statue, on the admission of the territory would repeal that statue, congress should make it practically part of the enacting act, Mr. Morse (Mass.) in opposing the bill, took occasion to make a vicious assault on Utah and Mormonism and recalling all the outrages of plural marriages, the crimes of Danites, the Meadow massacre, blood atonement and the revelations of the endowment house. Mr. Rawlins, the Utah delegate, in the course of a brilliant speech championing the bill replied to Mr. Morse and worsted the representative from the Bay state very badly. Mr. Harter (O) opposed the bill on the ground that it gave a sparsely settled western territory too much influence in the senate.

RUMOR has it that some Democrats contemplate forming a log rolling combination to prevent tariff reform. Their scheme is reported to be to prevent any decrease of the tariff in respect of industries in which they or their constituents are interested.

Any partial and unequal reform will be worse than none. It will ruin the Democratic party, and ought to. The Democrats who join any such conspiracy to defeat the performance of the duty to which the party is pledged are traitors.

It is the misfortune of the Democratic party that it has so many men in public life who are Democrats for revenue only says the New York *World*. They have no principles. They cannot be depended upon in an exigency. A lot of this sort prevented the prompt repeal of the Silver Purchase act. They were finally beaten, but they did all the mischief they could before they yielded.

We know there are men in both branches of congress who were elected as Democrats, but who are at heart Republican protectionists. Some of them are the same men who were determined to compromise on the silver question. These are men who can be depended upon in no issue of principle, but they never surrender partisan claims on offices and salaries.

What we desire to say distinctly now when the lines are being drawn is that the man who is in favor of taxing the many for the benefit of the few had better go over openly to the Republican protectionist party, where he properly belongs. The Democratic party does not stand for that idea. The Republican party does.

If anybody has supposed that tariff reform can be accomplished without hurting temporarily some of the plutocrats who have been pampered by tariff bounties, he has not sense enough to pose as a statesman.

It is a time when Democrats must closely watch their representatives. Those who are allies of the Republican protectionists must be marked. We do not believe that there are enough of them to prevent reform, but whoever they are they must be forced to show their true colors.

ANOTHER of the free trade bogies of protectionists is that if the Wilson bill becomes a law American workingmen will be deprived of work. They say that the country will be so "flooded" with foreign made goods that it will be impossible to manufacture here and that consequently American workingmen will be unable to obtain employment.

That is the silliest of nonsense. As the New York *Recorder*, a Republican newspapers said the other day, and as it reiterates whenever it is seized with a spirit of fairness, the United States has had within the past hundred years all kinds of tariffs and has prospered under all. And as it further says no tariff can injure the Union. It has advanced under all tariffs and will continue to advance, no matter what may be done. The prosperity of this country depends upon the employment of its people. They are not all bankers. They do not all work hard at cutting off coupons with which to purchase what foreign menials may make for them. They exchange their labor for money and that money keeps the wheels of trade moving and insures prosperity. As the *Recorder* so clearly shows, American workingmen have found employment under all sorts of tariffs and can continue to do so.

As to American workmen being thrown out of employment by the encroachment of foreign goods, that is the most nonsensical thing that can be said. Who must buy those "floods" of foreign goods? Necessarily, American workmen. With what will goods be bought? Money of course,. How will they obtain this money? By working for it. But if the "floods" of foreign goods deprive them of work and consequently of money how can they purchase foreign stuffs, and if they don't buy them how will these destroy the American market and throw Americans out of work? Where there are no purchasers there is no market. Where there is no market there are no encroachments. Where there are no encroachments there is no deprivation of work.

This is a condition that no tariff bill can change. The Wilson bill will not and cannot deprive of work those Americans who are working in such industries as do not owe their existence to tariff subsidies.

A CUTLERY company of Meriden, Conn., says the Pittsburg *Post*, posted a notice in their works a few days ago, stating that the Wilson bill made reductions of about 60 per cent on cutlery, and that if it passed their employers must look for a reduction of their wages of from 40 to 50 per cent. This is pure humbug. The Wilson bill puts the rates on cutlery substantially back where they were under the law of 1883. The Meriden firm did not increase wages when the McKinley bill added 40 or 50 per cent to their profits. Not a bit of it. They pocketed the additional protection they have been having these years, but they propose to cut labor when the duties go back to what they were when the present scale was arranged. This is a pretty good sample of protectionist dishonesty.

WORD comes from the state of Chihuahua Mexico, of a battle last Friday between General Hernandez and 1,000 rebels under command of Santa Ana Perez. Fighting began at once and continued for several hours, when the federal troops were compelled to retreat in disorder. The rebels had the advantage of position, being in a mountainous region, and fought from ambush. The rebels lost 25 and the government over 100, according to conservative estimates; others place the government losses at 300. Both sides had many wounded. The government officials at Las Palomas admit the reports of a battle to be correct, but are exerting every means in their power to suppress information.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON D. C. Dec. 9, 1893.—Secretary Carlisle has not completed his annual report and does not expect to before next week. It will probably be one of the longest and comprehensive papers of its kind ever submitted to congress, owing to the bad condition in which the Republicans left the finances of the country. The absence of this report, although not the only reason, was one of the principal reasons for the delay in getting the new tariff bill before the House. It would have been sufficient of itself, as it is necessary for that report to be in the hands of members before they take up the tariff.

Chairman Wilson's present intention is to report the tariff bill to the House next Wednesday, and he hopes to be able to make public its twin measure, the internal revenue bill, at about the same time. The last named bill would have been ready before this had not the revised estimates of the officials of the treasury department shown that the deficiency in revenue caused by the reductions in duties and extension of the free list made by the new tariff bill would be in the neighborhood of $60,000,000, which was some $25,000,000 more than had been estimated by members of the ways and means committee. This of course, necessitated a revision of the internal revenue bill, which is to be made to supply the deficiency caused by the tariff bill. Among the new propositions submitted to the committee this week was one from Representative Hatch, of Missouri, to tax the transactions of the stock and produce exchanges, instead of the earnings of corporations, which had been previously agreed upon by the committee. Mr. Hatch thinks such a tax would be felt less than any yet proposed.

As there is no estimate for the expenses of the Bureau of American Republics in the figures submitted by Secretary Gresham, for the next fiscal year, it is safe to say that there will soon be no Bureau of American Republics. It was a sort of a side attachment to the beautiful-on-paper-Blaine reciprocity programme. Its cost has been annually about $30,000, principally for salaries, and the benefit it has been to the country has been undiscovererable. Secretary Morton regards the money spent at the forty-eight agricultural experimental stations—one in each state and territory—as largely wasted, and having recommended in his annual report that they be abolished he left the $720,000 which it would require to run them out of his estimates for next year.

The probability of a change in the senate rules is very slight, although there are several proposed amendments now before the committee on rules, of which Senator Blackburn, of Kentucky, is chairman. The other Democrats on the committee are Senators Harris, of Tennessee, and Gorman, of Maryland. The action of the Republican caucus in deciding not to filibuster to prevent a vote on the Wilson tariff bill when it gets to the Senate has weakened the desire for a change to a noticeable extent.

Governor-elect O'Ferrall, of Virginia, will retain his seat in the House until the Christmas recess, as his resignation will not take effect until the 28, inst. He will be inaugurated governor on the first day of January and will, contrary to custom, deliver an inaugural address, something that has been done by only one other governor of that state since the war. He has been warmly congratulated by his colleagues with whom he is deservedly popular.

Congress got down to work very smoothly. The regular business in the House is the Oate's bankruptcy bill, which will be disposed of late this week or early in the coming week. The senate has listened to some stump speeches on the Hawaiian question, and taken up its routine work in its usually leisurely manner. A concurrent resolution was unanimously adopted by congress accepting the bronze statue of General James Shields, which was unveiled by a daughter of General Shields, in the Statuary Hall of the Capitol, Wednesday afternoon, and thanking Illinois for having presented the statue. The ceremonies attending the unveiling were imposing and interesting and were participated in by a large number of prominent people, including Governor Atgeld, whose oration in honor of the "warrior, jurist and statesman" made a splendid impression upon those who heard it.

It is not probable that any of the regular appropriation bills will be reported until it can be seen from the tariff and internal revenue bills just how much revenue there will be to draw against, although Chairman Sayers of the appropriations committee has several of them in a condition to be reported at an hour's notice. M.

A Ten-Year-Old Girl Kidnapped.

COLUMBIA, Pa., Dec. 12.—Sadie Stocker, aged 10 years, who was brought here from Bluefield, W. Va., to attend her father's funeral, was kidnapped on Saturday night. Stocker and his children formerly resided here, but moved south ten years ago. His housekeeper, Mrs E. A. Carper, who had charge of Sadie, asked the relatives to let the children return south. This was refused. After the funeral Mrs. Carper and the child disappeared. It is presumed that the child has been taken to West Virginia in order to secure $5,000 insurance money due, because of the death of her father.

Train Robbery in Texas.

AUSTIN, Tex., December 12.—Seven men switched the north bound International and Great Northern express into a side track at mindight. The headlight was shot out and several of the men began firing their revolvers. The others took all the money in the express car. One robber went through the coaches. He secured a stock of watches, jewelry and money. He left an $800 package behind him in his haste. The amount of the booty secured is variously estimated at from $10,000 to $50,000. It is suspected that the gang is the same that made the big haul at Plano, Tex.

Arose In Her Coffin.

BERLIN, Dec. 11.—An extraordinary case of suspended animation is reported from Militsch, a town of Prussia Silesia. The wife of a major of the army had, apparently, died, and preparations were made for the funeral.

Owing to some delay in getting the grave ready the funeral was postponed until the fourth day after the supposed death. On that day, shortly before the time set for the removal of the body to the cemetery, the woman arose in her coffin, greatly to the horror of those around her. She had been in a trance.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Dec. 11—All the collieries of the Lehigh Valley Coal company and all the individual collieries tributary to the Lehigh Valley railroad resumed operations on full time this morning. This action gives employment to thousands of miners and helpers who have been either idle or have worked irregularly since the Lehigh Valley strike began.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The P. R. R.'s Big Order.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has just divided a $1,000,000 order for steel rails among the Pennsylvania Steel Company, the Cambria Iron company and Carnegie's. The contracts call for the delivery during 1894 of 43,000 tons of the standard steel rails used by the Pennsylvania. Thirty-six tons are to cost $24 per ton, and the remaining 7,000 to be equally divided between the Carnegie and Cambria Iron Company at $25 per ton. It is customary for the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to contract in December for the steel rails it contemplates laying during the succeeding year. Last December the contracts exceeded 100,000 tons; but the times were then much more prosperous than they now are. Viewed from a comparative standpoint, the present order is even more important than the larger one of 12 months ago, indicating as it does, that the Pennsylvania's policy of progress and improvement will go on despite the hard times. This example is likely to stimulate similar enterprises on the part of other corporations. It is a welcome sign to the steel manufacturers.

Went to the Bottom.

LONDON, December 8.—The steamer Magara, of Glasgow, upon her arrival at South Shields to-day from Lisbon, reported that while she was passing the island Ushant, off the coast of Brittany her lookout reported that he saw a flash light being displayed about two miles off the course of the Magara. She bore down in the direction of the place where the light had been seen and a large steamer was seen foundering. Several persons were clinging in the rigging. A tremendous sea was running, and it would have been impossible for a small boat to have lived even if one could have been lowered from the davits without being smashed against the side of the vessel. The sinking steamer settled lower and lower until finally she went below her bearings. Then she plunged forward, her stern flying out of the water and went down bow first. The Magara stood by for some time hoping to pick up some one from the steamer, but everybody on board went down with her.

Particulars of a Mysterious Murder.

HARRISBURG, Pa., December 11.—A special to the *Morning Call* to-night gives some particulars of the mysterious murder of a prominent citizen of Port Royal, Juniata county, last night James Carpenter, a dealer in eggs and produce, was at his office with his son about 5 o'clock and about dark started for a neighbor's. He has not since been seen, but there are evidences of a murder, and it is thought his body will be found before morning. His absence did not cause his family any anxiety until this morning when a search was instituted. His shoes and stockings were found on the banks of Tuscarora creek and there was a trail of blood from a rocky bluff over the stream to the water. Some hair was also found where the body had been dragged to the creek. There had been no disturbance of the office furniture and it is generally believed that the murder occurred between the office and the neighbor's house.

New Men Preferred to Ex-Strikers.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Dec. 12.—John H. Rice returned home late to night from Buffalo. He says that it is reported that the Lehigh Valley Railroad company is taking on new men at Ithaca and Sayre in preference to the ex-strikers. The old engineers are asked to pilot the new crews over the various branches, and much bitter feeling is being developed in consequence. The old men can be seen in the yards at several places—Buffalo, Sayre and Ithaca—waiting for reinstatement, and as day after day goes by and they are not restored to their old positions, they grow fond in the denunciation of the company's bad faith. Rice does not care to say much, but he looks upon the situation as a serious one and refuses to reply to any question except as an individual.

Died in Misery Amid Much Money.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 7—Joseph Deitch, an aged Hebrew, died in miserable quarters on South Alabama street on Monday. To-day his room was searched and, his will found. It was with surprise that the searchers found great bags of gold coin and fat packages of paper money, and while the real amount discovered by them is kept private, it is said to have amounted to $94,000. The money was taken out and counted, and then removed to a safe deposit vault, where it now is. The dead man leaves most of his property to his wife and other relatives, but there are bequests, ranging from $3,000 to $5,000, to various benovolent insititutions, among them $4,000 each to the Hebrew orphan asylum and Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, at Cleveland, O.

Mysteriously Missing.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 12.—The mysterious disappearance of Miss Emma Thompson, a young school teacher of Samples station, on the Pittsburg & Western railroad, is attracting much attention. The young lady, who is 18 years old and quite pretty, has been strangely missing since November 29, when she left the home of her sister, with whom she resided, to visit the office of County Superintendent Hamilton in Pittsburg to to secure an endorsement to her certificate. She has not visited Superintendent Hamilton's office, nor can she be located elsewhere, It is not believed that she is absent of her own volition.

Is Going Around the World.

PHILADELPHIA, December 11.—While a quantity of freight was being unloaded from an Adams express car here this morning cries of "help" were heard eminating from a box that had been shipped from Chicago. The box was securely nailed and after it had been jostled about considerably it was opened and Herman Zeitung, an Austrian, aged 30 years, was found there in a bruised and battered condition. He claimed that he was making a trip of this kind around the world on a wager. The adventurer was arrested on a charge of trespassing and was remanded for further hearing.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Typhoid fever prevails in the Huntingdon state reformatory.

—In Paris a man is on trial for manslaughter because his dog bit a passer-by, causing the death of the victim from hydrophobia.

—Hair cut from the head of dead women never proves satisfactory, an experienced hair dresser having no trouble in detecting it.

—Mattie Delbauve, aged 17, of Kensington, Pa., committed suicide by drinking carbolic acid Sunday night. Her motive is unknown.

—Hymen Kingsley, of Warren County, has sued the Pennsylvania company for $10,000 for injuries received while riding in a stock car.

—What is reputed to be the largest steam whistle in the world has been placed in the New Castle, Pa., tin mill. It can be heard for 20 miles.

—Jacob Harris Graves, an inmate of the Lancaster, Pa., almshouse, attempted suicide Monday by slashing his throat with a butcher knife.

—Senator Hill, of New York joined with the Republicans in the senate in their demand upon President Cleveland, for all papers in the Hawaiian affair.

—William Kochman is dying at Cincinnati from the effets of having a hair-pin driven into his nose by bumping up against his girl while waltzing.

—A statute of General James Shields, presented to congress by the state of Illinois, has been formally unveiled in statuary hall of the national capitol.

—Arch Rankin's barn, near Sharon, containing crops, farming implements, three cows and three horses, was destroyed by fire Monday. Nothing was saved.

—It is said that Chinese will not register under the new law, and the changes in the Supreme court are relied upon to invalidate the law when a case shall be carried there.

—Dr. J. F. McGrew, of Finleyville, Pa., gave Joseph E. Elliott, carbonic acid by mistake. A jury in the Washington county courts decided that the doctor must pay Elliott $2,800 damages.

—A half pound of dynamite was found in a sack of coffee from Mexico by a porter handling the sack in New York. Is dynamite becoming so common that people are expected to take it at their meals?

—The headless body of an unknown man was found at the York street crossing of the Reading railroad at Pottstown, on Tuesday night. It is supposed he lost his life by trying to get on a coal train.

—Congressman Champ Clark, of Missouri, had a quarrel with a negro Republican politician Saturday night and cut him in the neck, but the negro beat Clark so that the latter had to be sent to a hospital.

—Matthias Kosmerl, bound from Livingston, Mont., for his home in Spodno, Austria, fell off a train at Youngstown, O., on Monday, and was killed. His relatives will be notified and his body held subject to their order. On his body $300 was found.

—Because Henry Palmer, a white farmer of Dorchester, N. J., married his housekeeper, a negress, 24 masked men visited his house, called him out, tied him to a tree, stripped him and painted him as black as the ace of spades.

—John Willis, a one armed farmer living near Roadstown, N. J., while shelling corn with a corn sheller, had it caught in the machine and ground into a pulp and torn off his body. Willis lost his other arm about forty years ago by having it caught in a threshing machine.

—The commissioners of Valley Forge, filed a petition in the West Chester courts on Wednesday, asking to have a jury appointed to condemn certain property in that village for public uses. Washington's famous encampment is included in the site sought to be condemned.

—Between 35 and 40 dynamite cartridges, which were being thawed over a boiler at the slate quarry of Joseph Lieberman of Philadelphia at Wanamaker's, exploded to-day, wrecking the boiler, engine house and machinery. Frank Miller, engineer, was badly hurt by flying missles.

—Six masked burglars invaded Blanche's hotel, at Woodside, L. I., at 7 o'clock on Tuesday morning. They broke into all the rooms, threatened to kill the proprietor and his wife, and secured $450 in cash, a number of gold watches and a large sum of money from the cash drawer, which they carried away. Everything of value found in the rooms was taken.

—Harry Walsh and Harry Seals, both 22 years of age were arrested and lodged in jail at Columbia, Pa., on a charge of drugging and robbing Ellwood Hamaker and John Sloat. The men were drinking together, and Welsh drugged the drinks, stupefying his victims, after which he and Seals robbed them of their watches and money. Both have been held for trial.

—The robbery of the South Bend National bank, one of the largest and most sound banks in northern Indiana, one day last week of over $15,000 was one of the boldest deeds of the kind on record. The deed was committed in broad daylight, while hundreds of people were on the street, and the robbers succeeddd in getting away with their rich booty without leaving the slightest clew.

—The North Palose river has overflowed its banks and flooded the north end of Colfax, Wis. The dam at Palose has been washed out, taking out a heavy wagon bridge and a boom by which a million logs were held. The water invaded houses and the residents of which had to be taken out in boats. The town of Ebberton, is completely inundated, and the damage is heavy. Many cattle have been lost.

—C. L. McCay and D. H. Kone, president and cashier of the insolvent Bell County National Bank, of Temple, Tex., were convicted Saturday of misappropriating funds. The amount is about $10,000. They signed ficticious names to notes which they placed in the bank to deceive the bank examiner and balance their shortages. As an instance the 15-year-old messenger boy was the maker of a note for $3,000.

—Miss Jennie Dwight, one of six young lady students at the Barboursville college, who recently dressed in boy's clothes and engaged in all sorts of mischief, is said to be dying. Recently the sextette hid in the boys' dormitory for the purpose of frightening them. Miss Dwight fell in contact with a muscular fellow, who took her for a burglar. She was knocked down, kicked and pushed out of doors, more dead than alive. She cannot survive her injuries. All of the girls who engaged in the prank are daughters of prominent people.

B. & B.

Perhaps You've Tried Shopping by Mail,

But have you ever tried shopping by mail in

THESE STORES?

There's a vast difference, as you'll agree after you investigate. Among the

HOLIDAY SPECIALS

We offer viz: 850 dozens Ladies' Fine White Embroidered Handkerchiefs, scalloped edges with elaborate embroidery, 25 and 35-cent handkerchiefs, at

15 Cents Each.

Lot LADIES' ALL-PURE LINEN fine EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS. Fifty cent ones for 35 cents; 45 cent ones for 25 cents.

FOR THE MEN.

50 Dozen All Silk Mufflers.

Cream Brocades, Black Brocades, Black and White Plaids, Black and Cardinal Plaids, Navy and White Plaids—dollar Mufflers for 50 cents.

Everything in Ladies' and Men's

Silk Mufflers, 50c. to $5.00 Each.

100 dozens Men's Hemstitched Initial

SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,

Extra fine ones, 50c. each; $5.50 a dozen; for holiday gifts.

LEATHER GOODS.

Sale of 5,00 Ladies' Pocket Books, genuine Seal, Calf, Grain and Morocco leathers, with Sterling Silver Mountings—dollar books—at this Holiday Sale, 50c. each. And there'll be a lively sale of these pocket books.

JEWELRY DEPARTMENT.

About 50 of the newest and most artistic designs in Sterling Silver

Tea Spoons at 65c. Each.

$3.50 a half dozen. And have you ever heard of Sterling Silver Tea Spoons at $3.50 per half dozen before?

There are a thousand and one suitable items in these various stocks suitable for Holiday Presents for every member of family.

Just write our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT and send for a catalogue and see about the prices.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

AND STILL THEY COME!

New Bargains Every Day!

LOOK AT THIS.

Save 45 per cent. on all Groceries bought of CALLIHAN & VEY as the following price list will show:

2 cans Salmon	25c
3 lb crocks Apple Butter	25c
3 lb crocks Jelly	25c
3 cans pie pumkin, 25c.; 7 cans	50c
Old German Soap, 6 cakes	25c
G. E. Soap, 2 for 5c.; 40 cakes for	$1.00
Best Red Oil German Mott Soap, 6 cakes	25c
H. M. Soap, 7 cakes, 25c.; 30 cakes	$1.00
50 lb sacks Winter Wheat Flour per sack	95c
Tea, 25c. per lb; 5 lbs for	$1.00
Marrowfat Peas, 3 cans	25c
Condensed Milk, per can	10c
Roast Beef, per 2 lb can	20c
Corned Beef, per 2 lb. can	30c
Chipped Beef, per 1 lb can	20c
Table Peaches, 2 cans	25c
Ginger Snaps, 5 lbs	25c
Wine Cakes, 3 lbs	25c
Milk Lunch Cakes, 3 lb	25c
O. B. Rolled Oats, per 2 lb package	10c
Mince Meat	3 lbs for 25c / 7 lbs for 50c
Rio Coffee, per lb	25c
20 lb Lima Beans	$1.00
Five Brothers' Tobacco, per lb	28c
Hams, per lb	12½c
Lard, 14c. per lb; 3 lb for	39c
World's Fair Blend Tea, per lb	50c

We would call special attention to our Mountain Rose Flour at $1.25 per sack.

20 lb Granulated Sugar for $1.00 with every order amounting to $10.00.

All goods sold by us guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

We pay Freight on all orders of $10.00 or over to your station.

SILVERWARE GIVEN AWAY. Send for price list.

Orders by mail to

CALLIHAN & VEY,

536 BRADDOCK AVENUE,

BRADDOCK, PA.

Will receive prompt attention.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect November 19, 1893.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express	6 25 a m
Altoona Accommodation	9 15 a m
Main Line Express	11 04 a m
Altoona Express	1 00 p m
Mail Express	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Accommodation	8 14 a m
Pacific Express	8 37 a m
Day Passenger	2 30 p m
Mail Train	4 26 p m
Johnstown Accomm dation	8 34 p m

Ebensburg Branch

Trains leave as follows: 7.20, 10.20 a. m., and 3.30 p. m and arrive at Cresson at 7.57, 10.55 a. m. and 4.05 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9.30, 11.30 a. m and 5.30 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.05 a. m. and 12.15 and 6.05 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8.05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9.35 a. m. and 5.25 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 10.55 a. m. and 6.45 p. m.

For rates maps, etc., call on agent or address THOS. E. WATT, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

EAGLE BRAND

The Best

ROOFING

Is unequaled for house, barn, factory or outbuildings and costs half the price of shingles, tin or iron. It is ready for use and easily applied by anyone.

Rubber Paint

Costs only 50 cents per gallon in barrel lots, or $4.50 for 5 gallon tubs. Color, dark red. Will stop leaks in tin or iron roofs that will last for years. TRY IT. Send stamp for samples and full particulars.

Excelsior Paint and Roofing Company,

155 Duane St., New York, N. Y.

sep22.3m nr.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

A Beautiful and Useful Gift for Christmas. Gold Spectacles and Gold Eye Glasses, $5.00. Opera Glasses at 10 per cent. above cost, on account of hard times.

J. DIAMOND, Optician, 22 Sixth St., Pittsburg, Pa.

jul28.93ly

TO THE CASH BUYERS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.

We extend an invitation to visit our Large Dry Goods Store on Main street Gallitzin. We carry by far the Largest and Cheapest Line of Dress Goods in town. Dress Goods from 12½c. per yard up to the Finest Henriettas, Cashmeres, Serges and Cloths, Fancy and Stylish Notions, men's Shirts and Underwear, ladies' and children's Underwear at Low Prices. Fine line of Rubber Goods. Can sell you Blue Prints at 5c.—the kind for which other stores charge 7c. Lancaster gingham, 7c. per yard. Yard wide muslin at 5c. per yard. Blankets from $1.00 per pair to the finest in the market. Full line ladies' and men's Shoes.

Good, comfortable place to try your Shoes on. With plenty of daylight in our store you can see what you are getting.

In a word come and see our stock. As we buy for cash and sell for cash we can save you money.

THOS. BRADLEY,

CHEAPEST CASH STORE,

GALLITZIN, PA.

THE BEST PLACE IN ALTOONA

TO BUY CLOTHING IS AT

JOHN McCONNELL'S

1300 ELEVENTH AVENUE.

Where you will find a complete line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suitings in all styles and qualities.

FALL AND WINTER WEAR!

for Men and Boys, for Style and Finish can not be beat for the price Furnishing Goods, Hats and caps,

TRUNKS AND SATCHELS

in endless varieties. You are invited to call and see us when in the city and we will do you good.

JOHN McCONNELL,

ALTOONA, PENNA.

EBENSBURG

Marble and Granite Works,

J. WILKINSON & SON, PROPRIETORS,

—DEALERS IN—

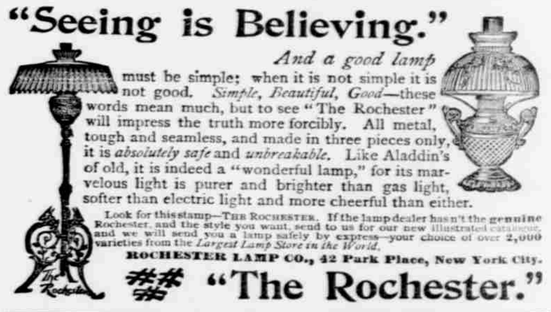
Monuments, Headstones, Vaults and Sarcophagis, Marble and Marbleized Slate Mantels, Cemetery Fencing of all kinds. Also Iron Fencing for public buildings and dwellings.

Purchasers will find our prices the lowest when they consider the class of work we manufacture. We also buy by the car-load and give customers the advantage of reduced freight.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE

SETTING OF WORK.

"Seeing is Believing."



And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. *Simple, Beautiful, Good*—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is *absolutely safe* and *unbreakable*. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

Look for this stamp—THE ROCHESTER. If the lamp dealer hasn't the genuine Rochester, and the style you want, send to us for our new illustrated catalogue, and we will send you a lamp safely by express—your choice of over 2,000 varieties from the *Largest Lamp Store in the World*.

ROCHESTER LAMP CO., 42 Park Place, New York City.

"The Rochester."

IT WILL PAY YOU

To go **QUINN'S,** Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and **FREIGHT PAID** on All Large Packages.

JAMES QUINN.

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware, Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON.

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

ma92 20ly

STRAY BULL.

Came to the residence of the undersigned at Pelanaysville, in Gallitzin township, on or about October 25th, 1893, a cream colored bull about 2 years old with white on bell and end of tail; also, white spot on forehead. The owner is owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise will be disposed of according to law.

GILES LUMADU, Gallitzin township.

Dec. 1, 1893.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

All persons having claims against the estate of Jeremiah Noonan, late of Munster township, Cambria county deceased, or against the estate of Elias Noonan, late of said township, deceased, are requested to present their claims properly probated to me by May 25th, 1895.

M. D. KITTELL.

Ebensburg, Pa., March 31, 1893.

CANCER and Tumors CURED; no knife, book free. DR. GRATIGNY & DUKE, 465 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - DECEMBER 18, 1896.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—E. C. Parrish is laid up with grippe.

—John Holtz, of Hastings was in town on Monday.

—Schuyler Davis is confined to his home with grippe.

—W. A. Scanlan, of Johnstown, was in town on Monday.

—Landlord Craver, of the Blair House, is on the sick list.

—Ex-Sheriff Gray, of Carrolltown, was in town on Monday.

—John Rosensteel has opened up a shoe shop in the East ward.

—Philip Miller, of the Blair House, is wrestling with the grippe.

—Caron Leahey, Esq., of Lilly, was a visitor to our town on Monday.

—J. J. Rheadly, of Ashville, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—George Davis, of the West ward, is confined to his house with grippe.

—J. B. Denny and wife, of the Mountain House, are laid up with the grippe.

—John B. Eger, of Washington township, dropped in to see us on Saturday.

—Mrs. Caroline Metzgar, of Lilly, spent a few hours in town on Monday on business.

—Joseph Hogue, Esq., of Allegheny township, spent a few hours in town on Monday.

—Thomas Murray has been jailed, charged with the robbery of Witt's store at South Fork.

—Martin C. Howly, who built the Gallitzin tunnel, died at his home in Pittsburg on Friday.

—There will be a special term of court held during the week commencing, Monday, January 29th.

—Mintmore & Ogilvie, clothiers at Johnstown, Pa., have assigned. Liabilities $21,000; assets, $20,000.

—The Blair county almshouse has 100 inmates, a larger number than has been in that institution for ten years.

—The large barn of Joseph Myers, with its contents in Reyno township, Indiana county, was burned one day last week.

—George Adams, of Allegheny township, was in town on Wednesday and added his name to the FREEMAN'S list of subscribers.

—Alexander Mitchell, a watchman at the Tredick mills at Indiana, fell out of the mill door on Monday and broke his neck.

—Harry Davis, the seven-year-old son of David Davis, of the East ward, died on Thursday morning from croup and diphtheria.

—Miss Mamie O'Hara has opened up a sewing room and dressmaking establishment in one of the offices on Lloyd street, near Center.

—Lawrence Murphy, one of Munster township's substantial citizens, fell on the ice one day last week and fractured a couple of ribs.

—The thirtieth annual session of the Clearfield county teachers' institute will be held in the opera house, Clearfield, December 18-23, 1896.

—Rev. Dr. Jenks, an Indiana preacher, says he can give 50 reasons for believing that the world will "come to an end" within the next ten years. Seventy ain't enough for us.

—Our people who have ice houses have commenced harvesting their crop and are getting ice nine inches thick and of as fine a quality as ever went into into an ice house. It is as clear as crystal.

—John Thomas, son of R. L. Thomas, was badly hurt on Monday night while coasting on our streets, by running against an electric light pole. He had to be taken home but we learn that his injuries are not serious.

—Felix Toole, a well-known citizen of Portage, died at his home in that place on Friday, December 8th, after a brief illness from pneumonia. The remains of the deceased were taken to Dudley, Pa., for interment on Monday.

—Miss Maud Zahm, of this place, received a handsome, new upright piano a few days ago as a Christmas present from her parents. Miss Zahm is a gifted performer on the instrument and the present is a judicious one.

—The work of slashing on four miles of the new railroad on the Blacklick, east of the forks, was commenced this week. Contractor McFadden is having a large building erected near the Twin Rocks for the purpose of lodging the laborers.

—Mrs. Rebecca Parks, widow of Mr. Joseph Parks, a well-known railroad engineer, who was killed in a railroad wreck at Wilmore on February 8th, 1885, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Kate Sanderson, in Altoona, on Saturday, December 9th, aged 73 years.

—Miss Jennie Smith, residing near Hecla No. 1, Westmoreland county, attempted to alight from the Sewickley branch train at Brinker's run, on Monday morning. The train hadn't stopped and she was thrown a distance of forty feet, fortunately escaping without serious injury.

—There will be a grand fair and festival held at Spangler commencing on Christmas eve and lasting until New Year's day, the proceeds of which are for the benefit of the new Catholic church at that place. The committee having it in charge will spare no pains in their efforts to make it pleasant for all who attend. Dancing and other amusements are on the program and supper will be served each evening.

—On Wednesday evening of last week the Lutheran church in Wilmore was discovered to be on fire and nothing but the timely discovery before the fire had gained much headway saved the building from total destruction. The building is a frame one and the damage done will amount to about $150. The fire is supposed to have originated from the pipes from the heater in the basement. There is no insurance.

—James Holson, whose home is in Connecticut, but who was tramping on the railroad, was struck by an engine a short distance east of Gallitzin on Friday morning, and although not seriously injured received an ugly contusion of the nose and a lacerated wound on the forehead. In getting out of the way of an east-bound freight train he stepped on the other track in front of the engine that struck him. He was taken to the Altoona hospital for treatment.

—The general store, grist mill and barn belonging to Josiah Specht, of Stoystown, Somerset county, were destroyed by fire on Monday night entailing a loss of about $40,000. The postoffice, which was close by, was also burned. The fire started in Mr. Specht's barn and is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. In the mill were 3,000 bushels of wheat, 1,000 bushels of corn, a large quantity of rye and buckwheat and new process machinery. There is about $6,000 insurance.

—At an election of officers last week at Carrolltown the following were elected officers of the Cambria county agricultural association: President, H. J. Krumenacher, vice president, D. A. Luther, Sr.; secretary, P. J. Dietrick; treasurer, J. V. Maucher; directors, Dr. G. H. Sloan, James B. Eck, Simon P. Kline, H. J. Hopple, T. A. Sharbaugh, C. A. Sharbaugh, Benj. Wirtner, James Westrick, H. J. Eckenrode, J. W. Sharbaugh, P. P. Miller and Jos. A. Gray.

—The Tyrone correspondent of the Harrisburg *Patriot* says: Lloydsville, on the old Bell's Gap railroad, is almost deserted. Dozens of buildings, which a few years ago were occupied as residences, are now deserted, and with windows gone and floors torn up, make a dilapidated and desolate looking scene at this season of the year.

—On Wednesday evening of last week the Angus school house in East Taylor township caught fire and was burned to the ground. The fire is supposed to have originated from a defective flue and was discovered shortly after school was dismissed for the day. The building was an old one but had been remodelled several years ago. A new structure will replace the old one and will be rebuilt at once.

—The treasury officials are agitated over the appearance of a brand new counterfeit $100 treasury note. The counterfeit is made by the photopen process. A faint copy is made by photographs and all the lines are then gone over in proper colored ink by the pen. This counterfeit is of the series of 1890, check letter B, treasury number A09418, bears the large spiked chocolate seal, and is signed W. S. Rosecrans, register of the treasury, and J. N. Huston, treasurer of the United States.

—Ex-Congressman John Cessna, of Bedford, died at his home in that place on Wednesday night, aged 72 years. Mr. Cessna was born in in Coleraine township, Bedford county, June 29, 1823. His early education was received in the common schools. He was a member of the forty-first and forty-third congresses, serving on the committee on elections and war department. In the forty-third congress he was a member of the judiciary committee, of which Benjamin F. Butler was chairman.

—Dr. James A. Waugh, of Allegheny, and Dr. C. S. McKinna, of Washington, Pa., examined the dairy herd of Hiram Warne, of Canton township, Washington county, on Tuesday, for symptoms of tuberculosis. The first named is acting under orders from the state board of agriculture and will report at once to Thomas J. Edge, the secretary. The disease was found well developed in five of the sixteen cows. It is thought the state board will order the cattle to be killed and recompense Mr. Warne.

—Bert Spires, of Gallitzin, who was attending court here last week as the defendant in a fornication and bastardy case, which was continued until next court, was arrested on Saturday in this place to answer a charge of desertion. A man named Anderson from Huntingdon county claims that Spires is married to his sister, whom he deserted, and that on his leaving, he carried off about $150, a trunk and gold watch belonging to his wife. Spires gave bail in the sum of $200 for his appearance at next court to answer to the charge.

—About 8 o'clock Sunday morning fire broke out in the Cambria Iron Company's coal mine, near Johnstown, and ten out of twenty four mules that were in the stable were suffocated. The loss is estimated at $1,500. Water is supplied by a pipe from the St. Clair reservoir to the mine, and the flames were extinguished with buckets by the superintendent of the stables and several miners, who happened be near when the fire was discovered. Had the fire gained much more headway it is likely the loss to the company would have reached many thousand dollars and probably ruined the mine.

—Evan J. Evans, (sawyer) a well known citizen of Cambria township, died at his home in that township on Thursday night of last week aged about 85 years. The deceased had been in declining health for several years and an attack of grippe together with his other ailments was the cause of his death. He leaves a family of six children all grown up, namely: Mary, wife of Henry Jones, of Cambria township; Elizabeth, wife of Evan C. Evans, and Margaret, wife of John Lloyd, of Ebensburg; Magdalena, wife of John S. Davis, of Cambria township; Jane, who is single and lived with her father, and David E. Evans, of Cambria township.

Railroad News.

The Philadelphia *Times* says: A report has been current for some time past that the Pennsylvania railroad contemplated building a line into Allentown, and that in consequence price of land along the proposed route had doubled itself within the past year. "All the truth there is in the story," said an official of the company, "is that we have surveyed, not one, but two lines into Allentown. One of them runs from Perkiomen valley, in a straight line to Allentown, and parallels the Perkiomen branch of the Reading. The other is from a point above Reading, through Kuntztown, thence to Allentown. We have also surveyed a line from the Reading end of the route to Harrisburg, which, if the latter road was built, would give the Allentown people a direct route to the west. But surveying a route and building a road are two very different things, and I think both of us will be much older than we are before this work is undertaken." The official was asked whether the company was doing any new construction work at present. "Yes," he replied; "we are pushing the work on the Philadelphia and Delaware County, between Fernwood and Newtown Square, and the grading will be finished this month. Track-laying will then be began, and the road will probably be ready for operation by the middle of June —at all events before the contract time, July 1 next. Contractor McFadden has also resumed work on the Ebensburg and Blacklick branch, and the grading will be finished by spring. The rails will then be laid. In addition to this we are constructing a short line, to be known as the Bute's run branch of the Southwest Pennsylvania, to reach the coal and coke operations of Taylor & Co., in Fayette county. This is all the new work we are doing at present. There is plenty other to do, but we won't know what is in store for us for next year until some time in January."

A New Presbyterian Church.

A Presbyteria church was organized at Cresson on Friday last. The committee which had charge of the work of organization consisted of C. C. Hays, of Johnstown, and John Fulton of the same city. Forty-seven persons presented themselves before the committee to be constituted into the church. Twenty-eight had letters of dismission from other churches, and the remainder were received upon confession of their faith. A sermon was preached by Rev. C. C. Hays, after which an organization was effected by the election of the following officers, viz: Elders, D. H. Lovell, superintendent of the Clearfield division, and Henry Taylor, also of the railroad service; trustees, John K. Lowell, George S. Mitchell, S. H. Standelman, Henry Taylor, D. H. Lovell and A. J. Thompson. Mr. Fulton addressed the newly-elected elders. Rev. E. M. Bowman, of this place, delivered a charge to the people. The foundation of the new church is already laid, and the contract for the building has been let to Hoover, Hughes & Co. The total cost will not be less than $2,500, and the structure will be an ornament to the new town.

Teachers' Institute at St. Lawrence.

Program for local institute to be held at St. Lawrence beginning at 1 o'clock, P. M., January 6th, 1894:

"How to keep order," A. J. Swope. "Manual training," P. Yahner. "How to teach writing," G. E. Hipps. "Primary reading," D. E. Hollen. "Supplementary reading." Eva Durbin. "Physiology," A. F. Swope. "What books should teachers read?" H. V. Price. Exercises will be interspersed with music.

A Big Christmas Tree.

The center piece of the elaborate Christmas decorations at William F. Gable & Co.'s is an immense Christmas tree 32½ feet high. This great tree, which is probably the largest one ever decorated by Santa Claus, stands in the main aisle of the Great Daylight Store, and its stately branches reach away up into the third story of the building through the area below the skylights.

The tree is a spruce, and it was cut down within a mile of the border of Bedford county, twenty miles of Altoona, and was hauled to that city by wagon. Great difficulty was experienced in getting the tree through the covered bridges and over rough roads, but it was finally landed at the door and placed in the position assigned in the decoration of the store.

The tree has been decorated with hundreds of toys of all kinds from the tiny glass balls to dolls and drums. To heighten the effect at night 100 vari-colored electric lights are fixed among the big branches of the tree and when it is lit up it presents a wonderful and enchanting picture. It is a great Christmas tree and one worth going miles to see.

Every one of the twelve big columns which support the second floor are covered with the genuine bark of trees and bedecked with spruce branches, giving the effect of a great forest. These are decorated with colored electrics. Over one ton of bark was used to cover the columns. The horse show on the pavement in the rear of the store is another attraction. Altogether the decorations from windows to basement and top floor are a marvel of beauty and good taste. Everybody should see the big store soon. People living out of town are especially invited to visit the store and see the decorations this month. We can assure them of one of the most unique sights ever presented to their view and warrant that it's worth traveling many miles to see.

Remember the location of Gable & Co.'s —1320-1322 Eleventh avenue—one and one-half blocks from the P. R. R. depot, Altoona, Pa.

Local Institute.

The third session of the teachers' local institute of Reade and White townships was held in Frugality on December 9th, 1893. Of the fifteen teachers in Reade township, all but two—Miss Annie Murray and C. J. Troxell, who were laid up with the grippe—were present, as were also Mr. Geo. Denny, of Washington township, and Misses Ida Grimes and Jennie Abernethy, teachers in Dean township. Owing to the illness of the president, Mr. G. W. Bowman, and the absence of the vice-president, the institute was called to order at 10:30 by J. C. Johnston. C. B. Delaney was then elected president pro tem. The institute opened with music, after which the topic "How to secure and hold attention" was ably opened by C. McCommish, and was thoroughly discussed by the teachers present. A song was then sung and institute adjourned to meet at 1:30.

Miss Laura Bowman and Maude Gwin, committee on entertainment, then directed the teachers to the homes of the hospitable people of Frugality, who extended a cordial welcome and a sumptuous repast.

At 1:30 P. M., the institute again convened with Joseph Van Orimer, vice-president, in the chair. The following program was then carried out: 1. Music. 2. "Self-culture," G. W. Williams. 3. "Literature in public school," C. B. Delaney. 4. "Mental arithmetic," J. J. Mitchel. 5. "Advantages of free text books," Joseph Van Ormer. 6. "Question box," J. C. Johnston. 7. "Sentimental roll call," Miss May Bell. 8. Instrumental solo, Flora B. Ruthrauff. The discussions were very animated and interesting. The paper on "Self culture" was a masterly effort and worthy of special mention.

The program being exhausted, after extending a vote of thanks to the good citizens of Frugality for their hospitality, the institute adjourned to meet at Roseland No. 2, January 6, 1894.

An Experiment.

Street Commissioner Funk commenced work on Wednesday opening up the water main on High street for the purpose of putting the water into the residence of Mr. Web Griffith. On account of the ground being frozen it as pretty hard digging, and Commissioner Funk, by way of experiment, concluded that a charge of dynamite inserted in the ground to be lifted, would facilitate the work and make the digging much easier. Mr. Griffith advised against the experiment on Wednesday, but on Thursday morning the street commissioner concluded to give dynamite a fair test, drilled a hole, inserted a charge, exploded it, and the result—somewhat different from that expected—is disastrous to the whole town. The infernal dynamite, instead of tearing up just what was needed to be torn up, blew downwards, shattered the main pipe, and in a few minutes the ditch was filled with water and a six inch stream went pouring down the gutters.

In order to make repairs the water had to be turned off at the junction of Highland and Julian streets and all the people of Ebensburg, with the exception of a few on Centre street, are without water and are blessing the experimental tendencies of Street Commissioner Funk. It will take a day or two to make the necessary repairs and those who are dependent on the water works for water must go dry or seek it at some other fountain.

Holiday Cheer.

The holiday season is close upon us, and every household in the land is preparing for the plum pudding, and the general feasting and rejoicing. A little good brandy for the mince pie, rum for the pudding, or a little stimulant to keep the spirits up and the cold out, is absolutely necessary for an old-time Christmas cheer. One of the most prominent liquor dealers in the country, Mr. Max Klein, of Allegheny, Pa., whom we can cheerfully recommend, and who has the reputation for handling only absolutely pure liquors, will sell you the following brands of six-year-old pure Pennsylvania ryes at $1.00 per full quart or six for $5.00: Bear Creek, Gibson, Guckenheimer, Finch and Overholt. The famous Silver Age, the finest whiskey in the country, at $1.50, and Duquesne, a whiskey distilled from rye and malt, at $1.25 per quart; Guckenheimer, 4 years old, at 75c. quart, and the Anchor rye at 50 cents. You can have your choice of all kinds of California wines, gins, rum and brandy, all pure and old, at from 50 cents per quart up. All goods neatly boxed and shipped by express. Send for catalogue and price list of all kinds of liquors to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

Death of Frank Kennedy.

The following notice of the death of a former Ebensburg boy we take from the *Nobles County* (Minn.) *Democrat*. The many friends of Squire Kennedy and his family in this county will be sorry to hear of the bereavement that has befallen them.

"We are again called upon to chronicle the taking away from our midst by the hand of death one of our most estimable young men. C. F. Kennedy, son of J. A. Kennedy, register of deeds, died on November 29, 1893, of quick consumption. The deceased was born August 13, 1872, in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pennsylvania. In the autumn of 1885 he moved with his parents to near Adrian. In the fall of 1890 he accepted a position in the office of James Manning, roadmaster of the C. St. P., M. & O. railroad, which position he held up to the time of his illness, and was much esteemed for his efficiency, being always found at his post of duty. From youth he was quiet and assuming, and was highly respected by all who knew him.

"The remains were brought to Adrian Friday afternoon and interred in the cemetery here."

Court Proceedings.

Commonwealth vs. John Kohlar No. 1, assault. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John Kohlar No. 2, assault. Jury find defendant not guilty but that he pay half the costs and the prosecutor, John Forgeas, the other half.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Wagner, rape and fornication and bastardy. Jury find defendant guilty of fornication. Sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and costs of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. Daniel Stutzman, felonious assault. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. David Teeter, felonious assault and battery. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John E. Vogel, assault and battery. Jury find the defendant not guilty and divided the costs between the defendant and the prosecutor.

Commonwealth vs. Ann Flahery, selling liquor without license. Defendant plead guilty. Sentenced to pay the costs and further sentence suspended.

Commonwealth vs. John Crouse, carrying concealed weapons. Grand jury ignored the bill.

Commonwealth vs. same, pointing fire arms. Grand jury ignored the bill.

Commonwealth vs. Ulysses McLaughlin, malicious mischief, two indictments. Jury find defendant not guilty, the prosecutrix, Mrs. Apple, to pay all the costs in one case, and in the other case the defendant to pay half the costs and the prosecutrix, Mrs. Apple, the other half.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Akers, defrauding a boarding-house keeper. Jury find defendant not guilty and the prosecutor, Henry Troxell, to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Andrew Lambing, aggravated assault and battery. Jury find defendant guilty. Sentenced to pay a fine of $30 and cost of prosecution.

Commonwealth vs. S. C. Burkhart, larceny. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. James Baumgardner, larceny. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. James Felix, larceny and receiving stolen goods. Jury find defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John Glenn, larceny and assault and battery. Jury found defendant guilty on both indictments and recommended him to the mercy of the court. Sentenced to pay a fine of $5, costs of prosecution and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for 30 days.

Commonwealth vs. G. A. Valentine, Thomas Evans and S. E. Jones. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Richard Jackson. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. John E. Strayer and Frank C. Hoerle. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. J. A. Noel, illegal liquor selling. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Hugh McNulty, assault and battery with intent to kill. Jury find defendant guilty of assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. John Mack, assault and battery with intent to commit rape. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. John Mack, sodomy. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Swartzer, defrauding a boarding-house keeper. Jury find defendant not guilty but that he pay one-half the costs—which by direction of the court was remitted.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Wagoner, assault and battery. Jury find defendant not guilty and the prosecutor, James Jones, pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Hugh McCloskey et al., larceny. Defendants plead guilty.

Commonwealth vs. E. H. Jackson, making and writing a fraudulent order. Defendant plead guilty. District attorney entered a *nolle prosequi* in other charges against the defendant. Sentence suspended until argument court.

John Kohlar No. 1, convicted of assault and battery, was sentenced to pay a fine of $5, costs and 30 days in jail.

Edward Beales, convicted of larceny at September sessions, was refused a new trial and sentenced to pay a fine of $5, costs and 30 days in jail.

Commonwealth vs. F. A. Spires, fornication and bastardy. Continued.

SECOND WEEK.

Court convened at 9:30 on Monday morning.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Thomas Peach and T. B. O'Hara, charged, on information made by District Attorney Murphy with dissuading, hindering and preventing a witness who had been subpoenaed to attend court from testifying, the defendants when called up plead *nolle contendere*, which is equivalent to a plea of guilty. The court sentenced Thomas Peach to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for twenty-four hours and pay a fine of $250, and T. B. O'Hara to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for twenty-four hours and pay a fine of $10. Andrew McCartney, the witness who had been spirited away and who had been brought back on an attachment and placed in jail, was discharged.

January 15th has been fixed as the time for holding the next argument court.

Daniel Teeter, who was convicted last week of felonious shooting, was sentenced to pay a fine of $50, costs and 30 days in jail.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Young and Frank Daley, receiving stolen goods. Jury find defendants not guilty.

The following cases on the civil list were disposed of as follows:

G. B. M. Faust vs. Christian Otto. Settled.

John Huber vs. Chest Creek Coke & Coal Company. Settled.

O. L. Schoonoyer vs. Hon. John Dean. Continued.

Strause, Rothschild & Co. vs. Yost Hochstein, administrator. Continued.

James Gardner vs. A. H. Stevens. Continued.

John D. Hughes vs. Sarah G. Reese et al. Continued.

Sophia Burgraf vs. Johnstown Passenger Railway Company. Continued.

Emanuel Wentz et al. vs. Peter Campbell et ux. Settled.

F. P. Martin vs. school district of Lower Yoder. Continued.

Use of David R. Edwards vs. Sarah G. Reese et al. Continued.

Charles J. Hoffman vs. C. Bauerlein Brewing Company. Continued.

M. Openheimer & Co., vs. Caron Leahey. Settled.

Commonwealth vs. John Sweeny, larceny and receiving stolen goods. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. same, highway robbery. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Patrick O'Connell, highway robbery. Jury find defendant guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Robert Watson, William Watson, Richard Cook and Andrew Young, assault and battery and malicious mischief. Jury find defendants not guilty and divided the costs between the defendants and Frank Mortise, the prosecutor.

Holiday Excursion Tickets.

For the benefit of the increased travel which the holiday season always brings, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will this year sell excursion tickets between the various stations on its system at the reduced rate of two cents per mile. Such tickets will be sold between all stations except to and from stations on the Downingtown and Lancaster branch and the United Railroads of New Jersey Division. The dates of sale are December 22nd to 25th and December 29th to January 1st, 1894, inclusive, valid for return until January 3rd, 1894, inclusive.

THE Sterling Coal Company, operating mines at Hastings, this county, and at Clearfield county, with General D. H. Hastings as president, has retired from the business of mining and shipping coal, having leased the operating of their mines to others.

Singer Goes to Jail.

Elder Robert H. Singer, of California, Washington county, an evangelist of the Disciples' church, who was convicted of assault and battery at the November term of court at Somerset, Pa., was on Wednesday refused a new trial by Judge Longnecker. Singer addressed the court, pleading for leniency on account of his family. The court administered a most scathing lecture, and intimated that the verdict should have been for a more serious offense. He was sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and to three months in jail.

Singer was tried for having attempted to commit a criminal assault on Mrs. Alice Jeffries, of Addison, while he was holding a protracted meeting. When a young man he was a resident of Ebensburg and is well known to the older residents of this place.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, December 13, 1893:

Wm. H. Ceigler and Sarah Butler, Johnstown.

John H. James and Maggie Ganddr, Johnstown.

Joseph Hermann and Catharine Blum, Johnstown.

Miscellaneous Notices.

A NEW and wonderful remedy—Dr. Kilmer's Dyspeptic Delight. Sure cure for all stomach, liver and kidney complaints. A remedy that has been thoroughly tested and has given universal satisfaction. Its merits are unquestionable. It is especially adapted to the wants of that class of individuals such as railroad men and travelers and those who are obliged to be almost constantly on their feet and whose occupation renders it impossible to have a steady diet and regular hours for meals, and who, in consequence of their irregular mode of living, are peculiarly prone to suffer from indigestion, loss of appetite, belching, feeling of dullness or bloating after meals, dizziness, faintness, sleeplessness, palpitation and constipation, and those kidneys from the constant strain upon them are apt to become weakened from being overtaxed.

The Remedy is the best tonic for the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys that has ever been discovered, and its use has been attended by the most gratifying results in dyspepsia and kidney trouble. This medicine is without a rival. It has cured many cases of dyspepsia in which everything else had failed, and in diseases of the bladder and kidneys the benefits derived from its use have in many cases been extremely surprising as well as exceedingly gratifying. Patients suffering from blood, veins have been cured in less than a week, oftentimes in two days. That troublesome hacking and spitting, caused by catarrh, with which so many are afflicted, seldom if ever fails to yield to this medicine. The remedy is not one of the disagreeable unpalatable, nauseating doses so often prescribed, but on the contrary is a mild, pleasant tonic, and can be borne by the most delicate stomach. Ladies and elderly people are pleased with it for this reason as well as on account of its great curative powers and merits.

Ladies whose nervous systems have been shattered and broken down through suffering from various female complaints, and are suffering from extreme nervousness, dizziness, faintness, palpitation of the heart, constipation, or kidney affections, and general debility, will find Dr. Kilmer's Delight just the combination to strengthen their nerves, tone up their system and regulate their bowels, liver and kidneys. As a blood purifier it has no equal.

Dyspeptic Delight is the best medicine in the world. Old and young of both sexes find this to be the most infallible remedy ever discovered.

Prepared by the Dr. S. B. Shoemaker Co., South Bend, Ind.

For sale by Mrs. M. SHOEMAKER, opposite the public schools, Ebensburg, Pa.

LOST about the 22nd of October, a small dark brindle cow with short, thick horns, about 3 years old. Any information concerning above will be thankfully received by

PETER CULWALD,
Nov. 24, 1893. Gallitzin, Pa

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in December, $1,000.00. THOS. DAVIS,
LESTER LAKIMER, Secretary. President.

FURS.

George L. Fredericks, of Ebensburg, pays the highest market price for all kinds of furs.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended.

Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,
JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

A. E. PATTON, President. WM. H. SANDFORD, Cashier.

THE
First National Bank
OF PATTON.
PATTON, Cambria Co., Pa.
Capital, paid up, - - $50,000.

Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative Banking.

Steamship Tickets for sale by all the leading Lines and Foreign Drafts payable in any of the principal cities of the Old World.

All correspondence will have our personal and prompt attention.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
oct13.93

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART,
Aug. 5, 1892. Ebensburg, Pa

EXECUTRIX' NOTICE.
Estate of John Metzgar, deceased.
Letters testamentary on the estate of John Metzgar, late of the borough of Lilly, in Cambria county, Pennsylvania, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to me without delay and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to me. CAROLINE METZGAR,
Lilly, Pa., Dec. 15, 1893. Executrix.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Letters of administration on the estate of Annie R. George, late of the borough of Wilmore, Cambria county, deceased having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement. ELIZABETH M. GEORGE,
Nov. 24, 1893. Administratrix.

STRAY NOTICE.
Came to the premises of the subscribor in Munster township on or about the first of July, a red and white and white spotted heifer about a year and a half old, with strap on neck. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law.
PHILIP NOON.
Dec. 8, 1893.

ELECTION NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that an election of directors of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County will be held at the office of the Secretary in Ebensburg on **Monday, January 8, 1894**, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.
T. W. DICK,
Dec. 15, 1893. Secretary.

STRAY NOTICE.—Came to the premises of the undersigned residing in Gallitzin borough on or about December 1st, 1893, a large brindle cow, hind legs and tail white, and wearing a medium sized bell. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away, otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. ERNEST YONKIN.
Dec. 15, 1893.3t.

BUSY? ..OF.. **COURSE.**

THE BIGGEST CROWD is the best proof of public confidence justly reposed in a merchant, and of the best place that gives the best value for the money.

Hitting the nail on the head requires a good eye. Use your good eye and make a note of our name and prices.

Mr. H. Orth, our buyer, has returned from the East, and while there bought large and got good prices. We buy only for CASH and cash buys more than credit these dull times. We have a larger stock than ever before, therefore we are able to quote some good prices.

In Dry Goods.

Ginghams in all paterns at 5 cents per yard.
Muslin, full width, at 4½ cents per yard.
Blue calicos, all patterns, at 5 cents per yard. Just think of it, former price 6½ cents per yard.
Outing cloth in every style at 10 cents per yard.
Table Linen, white, at 20 cents per yard.
White flannel at 20, 35 and 48 cents per yard.
Red flannel from 18 to 35 cents per yard.
Gray flannel at 12½ cents per yard.
Storm serge, blue or black, at 40 cents per yard.
Broadcloth, blue or black, 56 inches wide, at 85 cents.
All-wool Henrietta, 54 inches wide, $1.00 per yard.
Bordered serge, gray or brown, at 22 cents.
Camel hair mixed, the latest dress goods, at 40 cents.
Any color of Casmere you want 35 cents per yard.
Hop-sacking, the latest and most fashionable dress goods, at 85 cents per yad.
Chenille table covers, very pretty, from $1.48 to $2.50.

Ladies' Furnishing Department.

Ladies' Jersey ribbed vests, with sleeves, at 25 cents.
Ladies' wool hose at 20 cents.
Ladies' Fascinators from 15 cents to $1.50.
Ladies' Coats, all sizes, from $1.50 to $15.00.

Blankets and Haps in Abundance.

Gray and white blankets from 75 cents to $6.48 per pair. Remember these blankets are full 10-4 wide. Haps, full size, from 65 cents to $3.00.

CLOTHING.

FOR BOYS.

Boys' suits, latest styles, from $1.24 to $7.00.
Youth's suits in the very latest patterns, commencing at $2.80 and up.
We bought a special lot of boys' three-piece suits, sizes 9, 10, 11 and 12. They are actually worth $12.00. We can sell them for $5.50 and $4.98. They are dandies.

FOR MEN.

We are strictly in the swim.
Good heavy worsted suits, all sizes, for $5.98.
Better suits as high as $22.00.
The overcoat season is here. Our sales have started and they are going fast.
WHY?
Because no one ever saw them so cheap.
We are prepared for a big trade in pants. We mean to sell and can't help it. If you look at our fine line you will buy.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

WE ARE IN THE LEAD.

Stiff hats, the latest styles, for $100.
Better quality stiff hats from $1.25 up to $2.50.
Caps in all styles and kinds from 10 cents to $1.00.
Good heavy overshirts for 48 cents.
All-wool blue, black and grey shirts for $1.25.
Latest styles laundried shirts, with collar attached, from 75 cents up to $1.50.
You ought to see

Our Line of 24c. Ties.

THEY ARE BEAUTIES.

All-wool "Golden Rule" underclothing at 50 cents.
Camel's hair, the best made underclothing, for 75 cents each.
Two-threaded "non-shrinking" underclothing, any stripe or pattern you want for $1.00 each.
These goods are manufactured by the Swift Condee Mills and a guarantee accompanies each and every one.

CARPETS.

The carpets this season are very nice. The patterns are bright and fascinating. See them and you will be convinced that OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT for anybody. We carry

LARGER STOCK of OIL CLOTH

than any other store on the mountain. It is beautiful.

Furniture.

Full eight-piece hard wood bedroom suit, $22.00.
Full eight-piece oak bedroom suit, $27.00.
Beds, light or dark, from $2.50 to $7.50.
Lounges, Moquet plush, very fancy, for $5.50.
These lounges are full six feet long and good width.
We carry the best assortment of rockers in town.
It would do you good to see our leader: A cane bottom rocker, with very fancy back, for $2.98.

Kitchen Tables, $1.98.

Breakfast Tables, drop leaf, six legs, for $3.00.
Six foot extension tables, drop leaf, oak, for $5.00. Child's rockers from 50 cents to $1.75.
See our

CHILD'S ROCKER FOR $1.24

We give you one mattress bed, tick cotton top and woven wire spring for $5.00.
"Solid bottom" kitchen chair, light or dark, $3.00.
Ask any of our customers and they will recommend and advise you to buy our $5.24 cane chairs.

SHOES!

A GREAT VARIETY!
ALL SHAPES AND STYLES.

Ladies' Dongola tip, button, C. S. or opera, $1.25.
Ladies' Dongola tip, spring heel, $1.25, $1.35, $1.75 and $2.00.
Ladies' Dongola tip Blucher, $2.50.
Men's buckle brogans, 95 cents.
Men's tip or plain Congress and Bals at $1.25.

ORTH & CO.,
THE PIONEERS OF LOW PRICES,
GALLITZIN, PENNA.

JUST RECEIVED, A CAR LOAD OF
ODORLESS PHOSPHATE
AT
EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.
ALSO: SOME ELEGANT POTATO DIGGERS.

S. L. REED. MATTHOT READE.
REED & READE,
Attorneys at Law,
EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.
Office on Centre street. [4.28.93

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Penn'a. Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. eb7-'93

J. F. McKENRICK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, EBENSBURG, - - PA. Office on Centre street.

P. J. LITTLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, EBENSBURG, - - PA. Office in Opera House, oct6.93

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Penna. Office in Opera House, Center street.

CASSIDAY'S
Shaving Parlor,
EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known Shaving Parlor is located on Centre street, near the County Jail, has recently been handsomely refurnished, papered, and fitted with every modern convenience, and is one of the prettiest, neatest, and best shops in Northern Cambria. It is in charge of competent workmen who will give every attention to customers. Your patronage solicited.
ROBERT CASSIDAY.

FARMERS!

TAKE NOTICE.

If You Want
GOOD FLOUR
TAKE YOUR GRAIN TO THE
OLD SHENKLE MILL

A COURTEOUS EMPEROR.

How Francis Joseph Helped Hunt for the Dog of an American Woman.

Our Vienna correspondent, says the London News, learns from Ischl of the following incident, which is reported to have happened a few days before Emperor Joseph left that lovely mountain city for the maneuvers in Gallein. Two American ladies in Ischl have a maid with them who is a quadroon, speaking very imperfect German, and whose duty it is to lead a beautiful little dachsund by a chain. When the ladies were out walking one morning the dog tore himself away and disappeared into a thicket. The girl guessed that the dog had entered private grounds, but jumped over the hedge and followed him. Suddenly she found herself face to face with the Emperor, who asked her what she was looking for. She told him and he said: "We must call him; that will bring him back faster than running after him. What is his name?" "Wallmann," was the reply. The officer took a silver whistle out of his pocket, and alternately called and whistled for the dog, who did not respond, though he was heard barking hoarsely in the distance. Then a forest guard came, and the officer told him to find the dog, and asking the quadroon where the ladies lived told the man to take it to the hotel she named. He then bowed politely and went his way. The quadroon asked the forest guard who the gentleman was. When he told her "that was our emperor," she left him to look for the dog by himself and ran back to tell the ladies. In the evening an imperial servant appeared at the hotel to ask whether the dog had been found.

ROUSED THE CAPITOL ECHOES.

An Unknown Vocalist Who Sang a Ballad in the Rotunda.

It happened during the long vacation, before congress convened, that an unknown lady strolled into the rotunda of the capitol. There was nobody about but the guide and a few tourists, and a couple of friends who were with the unknown suggested to her that she try the acoustics of the hall. At first she demurred, says the Washington Post, but the idea seemed to fascinate her. As she stood silent for a moment, as if waiting for her accompaniment, something in her easy pose suggested familiarity with the footlights. Then she lifted up her voice and sang—easily and unaffectedly as a bird—and such singing! It was only a simple old ballad, but the voice was pure and clear, the phrasing fine and execution excellent. But this was not all. The echoes of the great dome awoke and joined in the song until it seemed magnified and expanded into a whole great chorus. The guards and guides crowded in to hear this impromptu concert, and even the anxious sightseers, who had allotted fifteen minutes to "do the capitol," paused to listen. It was grand, it was inspiring, and the singer seemed to enjoy this realization of her art, which she could never attain in an ordinary ball. When she paused a round of applause awoke other echoes, until it sounded like the tribute of a great audience, and then the singer, realizing her situation, departed. Who she was no one at the capitol knows, but a remark, as she thanked the doorkeeper, saying that she had sung in many halls, but none like this, gave rise to the surmise that she was not unknown to fame.

LIVING OCEAN LANTERNS.

How the Deep Sea Is Lighted by Its Finny Inhabitants.

Away down in the dark depths of the ocean there are living lanterns that are borne about to light up the darkness. A queer fish, called the "midshipmite," carries the brightest and most striking of all these sea torches. Along its back, under it, and at the base of its fins there are small disks that glow with a phosphorescent light like rows of shining buttons on the young middy's uniform. In this way it gets its name "midshipmite," by which young sailors in the navy are often called.

These disks, says the New York Press, are exactly like small bull's-eye lanterns, with regular lenses and reflectors. The lenses gather the rays and the reflectors throw them out again. There is a layer of phosphorescent cells between the two, and the entire effect is as perfect as if made by some skillful opucian.

The fish is so constructed that when it is frightened by some devouring sea monster it can close its lenses and hide itself in the darkness. It can turn its lantern off and on at will, and then it is always "filled" and ready when wanted.

Another marine animal has a luminous bulb that hangs from its chin and thus throws the light before it to warn it of the approach of enemies. Still another upholds a big light from the extremity of the dorsal fin. Others again have constant supplies of a luminous oil that runs down their sides from the fins, making a bright and constant light all around.

A CASE OF CONSCIENCE.

How a Lawmaker Avoided Telling a Direct Lie.

"Some of our lawmakers," said a veteran lobbyist, who had had experience in many capitals, "have very curious consciences. I remember on one occasion that it became necessary to have a certain man in a certain state legislature on our side in a little legislation of importance, and it was my duty to look after him. I did so, with various attentions, including wines, dinners, and so on, and at last, as I couldn't fix him, I plumped a thousand dollar bill at him. My, my, but he was hot.

"'No man can bribe me, sir! No man can bribe me,' he fairly yelled, and he tore up and down in such a violent manner that I discreetly pocketed my thousand and left him. The next day—I don't know, of course, how it could have happened—one or two newspapers that didn't like my man published an intimation that the lobbyists were taking care of him. Then he was hotter than ever, and the next night I sent a lady lobbyist in my employ to see him. She came back to me in an hour without the thousand dollars and said he was all right. Then I saw him, and the next day he had a card in all the papers to the effect that he had repelled with scorn the advances of a lobbyist, and that he had accepted a bribe from no man. When the bill came up he voted with us and no comment was made because he had been on the fence anyway and nobody, except the few, knew how he would vote. All the same, he took a roundabout way to avoid telling a straight lie, didn't he?" and the lobbyist laughed.—Detroit Free Press.

Thought He Had Lost His Pension.

In a small village in Maine there lives an old soldier who has for many years received a pension from the government, which with his small earnings by occasional joys, makes him comfortable. One day, while at work in the house of a neighbor, he slipped at the top of a flight of stairs and fell to the bottom. The lady of the house heard the noise, and hurried to learn the cause. "Why, Ambrose," she said, "is that you? Did you fall downstairs?" "Yes, marm, I did," answered the old man, "and for about a couple of minutes I thought I'd lost my pension."

LOUIS D. VANDERVERE.

One of the best known business men in Chicago, representative of the great Bradstreet Co.

HEADACHE, SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVOUS PROSTRATION.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Gentlemen: I take pleasure in informing you of the very beneficial results which have followed the use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine in the case of myself and wife. For a year I was subject to a distressing pain at the base of the brain and upper portion of the spinal cord. I CURED lost flesh and was greatly troubled with sleeplessness. Your Nervine was highly recommended to me. My case had been so obstinate that I had no confidence in the efficacy of any medicine. Yet as a last resort I consented to give it a trial. Much to my surprise, I experienced marked benefit; my sleeplessness disappeared; my headache was removed; my spirits and general health greatly improved. I SOON THOUSANDS GAINED TWENTY POUNDS. ALL THIS OCCURRED AFTER LEARNED AND WELL KNOWN PHYSICIANS HAD FAILED. My wife is taking the Nervine with the best of results. LOUIS D. VANDERVERE.

Sold on a Positive Guarantee.

DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS

SOLD BY DR. T. J. DAVISON, EBENSBURG.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 412 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Sick Headache

never wants to learn, but the

WISE MAN

reads that

OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO

is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

Constipation

Demands prompt treatment. The results of neglect may be serious. Avoid all harsh and drastic purgatives, the tendency of which is to weaken the bowels. The best remedy is Ayer's Pills. Being purely vegetable, their action is prompt and their effect always beneficial. They are an admirable Liver and After-dinner pill, and everywhere endorsed by the profession.

"Ayer's Pills are highly and universally spoken of by the people about here. I make daily use of them in my practice."—Dr. I. E. Fowler, Bridgeport, Conn.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a cathartic for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"For several years Ayer's Pills have been used in my family. We find them an

Effective Remedy

for constipation and indigestion, and are never without them in the house."—Moses Grenier, Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Ayer's Pills, for liver troubles and indigestion, during many years, and have always found them prompt and efficient in their action."—L. N. Smith, Utica, N. Y.

"I suffered from constipation which assumed such an obstinate form that I feared it would cause a stoppage of the bowels. Two boxes of Ayer's Pills effected a complete cure."—D. Burke, Saco, Me.

"I have used Ayer's Pills for the past thirty years and consider them an invaluable family medicine. I know of no better remedy for liver troubles, and have always found them a prompt cure for dyspepsia."—James Quinn, 50 Middle st., Hartford, Conn.

"Having been troubled with costiveness, which seems inevitable with persons of sedentary habits, I have tried Ayer's Pills, hoping for relief. I am glad to say that they have served me better than any other medicine. I arrive at this conclusion only after a faithful trial of their merits."—Samuel T. Jones, Oak st., Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that I have purchased from William McManamy, of White township, and left them in his possession during my pleasure, two horses and sucking colt, seven cows, three hogs, about 15 tons of hay, plows, harrows, mowing machine, hayrake, two-horse wagon, pair of bob sleds, household and kitchen furniture, four head of young cattle and one wind mill. JOHN McMANAMY.

White township, Cambria county, Pa.
Nov. 3, 1883.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

FISH AND SNAKE YARNS.

UNCLE EPH PLUNKETT, of Mirabella Falls, Tex., has taught a rattlesnake to shake his tail to music.

THREE THOUSAND salmon, it is claimed, were landed by Samuel Goodwin with one haul of a net near Port Angele, Wash., recently.

MRS. O. P. PAYNE, of Gainesville, Ga., killed thirteen rattlesnakes in the lot around her home, with a piece of fence rail, a few days ago. They averaged about two feet in length each.

AN old Maine fisherman has been living in a dory all summer, cruising about Penobscot bay catching and curing fish. He has camped in rough fashion on the islands, hasn't slept in a bed since last May, and avers he has had a very fine time.

ONE curious result of the hurricane that struck the southern coast recently was the killing of quantities of fish. For many days after the storm the coast around Savannah and throughout the stretch where its force was most vented was strewn with dead fish of all kinds.

POISONOUS snakes are so numerous in Venezuela that snake bite is almost as common there as in India. But there are fewer fatalities, for the natives have discovered that a plant known as the ocumillo, when powdered and applied to the wound, results in a cure in almost every case.

ART AND ARTISTS.

GIOTTO'S greatest advance in painting was the rejection of the greenish-black color the Byzantine painters employed for the human figure, and substituting the color of nature for the faces and hands.

THE museum of antiquities at Dresden has come into possession of an interesting marble relief from Rome, which represents an ancient butcher shop, of oblong shape, and divided by a pillar into two equal parts.

A PORTRAIT, which is supposed to be of Robert Auchmuty, one of George III.'s judges, in Boston, is still hanging in the supreme courtroom in that city. The picture is the work of John Singleton Copley and bears the date of 1767.

MR. BURNE-JONES, the English artist, is engaged upon the interesting task of painting a portrait of Mr. Gladstone's youngest granddaughter, Dorothy Drew. This little blue-eyed maiden of three years is said to resemble the grandfather startlingly.

A GREEK peasant living on the island of Egina recently discovered a magnificent statue buried in the ground, upon which had been a small plantation, and which he had cleared. The statue was sold to a brica-brac dealer, who sent it to London, where it has just been bought by the British government for the sum of sixty-five hundred pounds.

BOOK LITTER.

THE sultan is establishing a public library in Constantinople. All the libraries of the mosques are to be transferred to it.

THE old Indiana homestead of the family of Mr. James Whitcomb Riley has been purchased by the poet as a permanent residence.

THE largest library in the world is the Bibliotheque Nationale, Paris, founded by Louis XIV. It contains 1,400,000 volumes, 300,000 pamphlets, 175 manuscripts, 300,000 maps and charts and 150,000 coins and medals.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES celebrated his eighty-fourth birthday recently. He is working on an autobiography. Few men have in their time tasted more of the love of their fellow men than the cheery Autocrat.

AN interesting find is a library of 500 volumes, including seventy manuscripts of the tenth and eleventh, and some with wonderful miniatures of the the fourteenth centuries, which were recently discovered in a Franciscan cloister near Rieti, Italy.

THE NOBILITY.

PRINCESS EULALIE has been for weeks past sojourning quietly in London, accompanied by her two little sons.

THE queen consort of Siam owns a wonderfully beautiful thimble. It is shaped like a lotus and made of solid gold, studded with diamonds.

THE only ornament worn by the widowed Archduchess Stephanie of Austria is a locket containing on one side the portrait of her little daughter and on the other that of her mother, the queen of Belgium.

WHEN the princess of Wales was married, the king of the Belgians gave her lace of the value of ten thousand pounds. Since that time the princess has gone on collecting and now her lace is worth something like fifty thousand pounds.

PHILIP III., of Spain, was not roasted to death by a roaring fire because court etiquette forbade anyone to go to his assistance. He died a natural death, and the same story is told of a dozen different monarchs who were sticklers for ceremony.

FARMING IN FOREIGN LANDS.

THE French minister of agriculture now issues monthly crop reports, as is done in Germany and Hungary. In England this work is undertaken by the London Times.

RINDERPEST has been prevalent in the southern provinces of Russia, being first brought from the neighborhood of the River Don, where ten thousand head of cattle were attacked.

THE French potato crop has yielded above an average in thirty-four departments, an average in twenty-seven, and below an average crop in twenty-four departments.

THE permission to collect dead leaves in the forests of Austria, which has been restricted of late years, has now been liberally extended, because fodder is so scarce.

AFTER the severe drought in England, rains delayed the harvest of the cereal crops, and caused mildew and sprouting in the ear, besides bringing on potato disease.

HOME HINTS.

RICE.—Fresh boiled rice, with the juice of roast beef or mutton, and served on a piece of toast is nice.—Housekeeper.

RAISIN BISCUIT.—One quart of light bread dough, two-thirds of a cup of butter; work thoroughly together, and let rise until light, mold into biscuit and place on well-buttered tins to rise; when light bake in a moderately quick oven.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

A PRETTY DISH.—Half fill a bowl with cold stewed and sweetened fruit; pour on a cold boiled custard from which you have saved the whites; make a meringue of the whites with one tablespoonful of sugar to each egg and pour over the custard.—Detroit Free Press.

CURRANT SHRUB.—Mix a pound of sugar with every pint of currant juice. When the sugar is dissolved boil it a few minutes and skim it. When almost cold add a gill of brandy to every quart of sirup. Bottle it, cork it well and keep in a cool place.—Boston Budget.

STRAWBERRY SNOW.—Hull and wash a quart of nice ripe strawberries, press them through a sieve, add the beaten whites of two eggs and a coffeecupful of sugar. With an egg-beater beat these together until light and foamy. Set in a cool place and serve cold.

CARL RIVINIUS,

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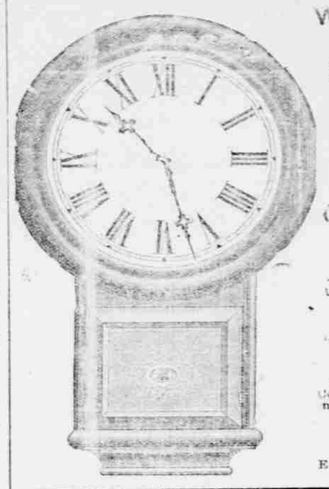
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



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Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

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☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

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Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

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We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade, as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO

No. 1 Harness $24.50 — Have sold to consumers for 20 years. No. 119 Road Wagon $24.50

No. 41 Wagon $43 — WHOLESALE PRICES. Spring Wagons, $45 to $60. Guaranteed same as sold for $75 to $90. Surreys, $70 to $100, same as sold at $90 to $125. Phaetons, $75 to $100, same as sold at $90. Pharetons, $75 to $100. Wagonettes, $110. Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons and Road Carts. OUR HARNESS are all $10 to $20 less than dealers charge. Single $8 to $20. Double Harness, $18 to $45. Riding Saddles and Fly Nets. Send 2c. stamp for 64 page illustrated Catalogue free. Address

No. 7181/2 $42.

W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

Ely's Cream Balm THE CURE FOR CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD

Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. 50c

"DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR **RENEWER.**

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes a new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE **WHISKERS**

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

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The first of American Newspapers. CHARLES A. DANA, Editor.

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever!

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AGENTS WANTED [illegible] SAMPLE FREE A rare opportunity. Geo. [illegible] 542 Broadway, N. Y.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Is a Harmless, Positive Cure

for the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion, also that feeling of Bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

It acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system under all circumstances.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, Mass.

Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Luther, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty.

☞ Ladies waited on at their residences.

JAMES H. GANT, Proprietor

HOTEL LE GRANDE.

H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR.

Located at Indiana, Pa., near the P. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses.

H. J. SCHETTIG.

CANCER and Tumors CURED no knife, quick cure. [illegible] No. 35, Cincinnati, O.

NOVELTIES OF THE HOUR.

BRIDGET PENDERGAST, after a sleep of two years' duration, recently shook off her drowsiness, in the Central hospital at Indianapolis.

THE jaw of a woman became paralyzed while she was talking through a telephone at Dover, Del., the other day. An attempt to force open her jaw resulted in its fracture.

A HARTFORD barber has a piano in his back room, for the entertainment of his patrons while they await their turns in the operating chairs. Since this innovation his patronage has fallen off. He can't understand it.

A BLIND pugilist in Portsmouth, O., named Adam Eck, is desirous of matching himself in a contest with any other blind pugilist in the state. Every blind man in the country would willingly pay fifty dollars to be able to see the fight.

TO INDUCE people of small means to empty their financial stockings, Detroit has issued bonds in as small denominations as twenty-five dollars. These are being taken up rapidly, and thus the hoarded dollars are returning to the usual channels of trade.

WHILE boring a well near Turner, Ore., recently, a fir tree is claimed to have been struck at a distance of thirty-four feet under ground. The tree, it is said, measured two feet through, and the heart was sound. Twenty-four feet further down, it is stated, more vegetable matter was struck.

ARMY DEVELOPMENT.

INFANTRY tactics were originated by the Athenians.

THE first regiment of British infantry was organized in 1633.

SPARTAN cavalry generally fought dismounted as infantry

THE Greek phalanx was commanded by a strategus or general.

THE first regiments of infantry were organized in France about 1588.

THE Spartan regiment was the mora. It was composed of 400 to 600 men.

REGIMENTS of riflemen were organized in Germany during the thirty years' war.

THE percussion lock was introduced into European armies between 1830 and 1840.

THE earliest record of cavalry is on the Assyrian monuments, about 1000 B. C.

THE aristocratic arm of the Egyptian and Assyrian military service was the chariot.

EVERY Roman legion had about 500 horses for camp equipage, baggage and provisions.

THE use of cavalry as infantry was brought to the highest perfection during the civil war.—Army and Navy Magazine.

OUR AMERICAN WOMEN.

MRS. N. E. BRONSON, of Atchison, Kan., learned typesetting in her father's office when a child, and has worked steadily at her trade for over forty years.

THE International Association of Women Pharmacists has 523 active and 186 honorary members. The first congress of women pharmacists was held lately in Chicago.

MISS EMMA LOVERING, who has been elected president of the Women's Aid Societies of Maine, is only twenty-one years old. She is a lineal descendant of Gen Warren, who fell at Bunker Hill.

MRS. LELAND STANFORD'S family allowance from Senator Stanford's estate has been increased from five thousand to ten thousand dollars per month on her representation that five thousand dollars per month was inadequate.

A ST. LOUIS woman has lately perfected an invention for making sweet potato flour. The process includes peeling the potato and drying the peel as a food for live stock, drying and grinding the potato into three grades of flour, and also slicing into Saratoga chips.

PERSONAL MENTION.

THEY say Kipling gets not less than five hundred dollars for each ballad he writes.

GEN. VAN ALEN, father of our Italian minister, is described as "one of the warmest-hearted, bluffest and altogether delightful Americans of a generation ago."

MISSES EDITH M. KEINSTON and Carrie L. Hodson, who arrived in Boston a few days ago, are newspaper women who spent the summer riding through the British isles on bicycles.

HENRY FAIRFAX, of Loudoun county, is the richest member of the Virginia senate. He is a brother-in-law of Capt. Charles G. Ayres, U. S. A., now in charge of the recruiting office at Lynchburg.

E. N. HUBBARD, of Middletown, Conn., has the finest collection of living birds in New England. It includes species from almost every country in the world and is worth thousands of dollars.

COMMON MISTAKES.

COLUMBUS did not foretell an eclipse of the moon to frighten the natives of Jamaica into rendering him assistance. There was no eclipse of the moon at that time.

THE immense burning glasses with which Archimedes burned the ships of the besiegers of Syracuse at ten miles distance were never manufactured, and it is now known that they could not be.

COLUMBUS did not make an egg stand on end to confuse his opponents. The feat was performed by Brunelschi, the architect, to silence critics who asked him how he was going to support the dome of the cathedral of Florence.

THE day is usually reckoned as being twenty-four hours in length. Strictly speaking, such is a mistake. The standard unit of time is the "sidereal day," which is 23 hours 56 minutes and 4.092 seconds in the "solar" "mean" time.

"More Haste, Worse Speed."

Of all the "tournaments" I ever saw, one among "dairymaids" at an agricultural show was perhaps the last to associate itself with that heroic procedure which such a word suggests. There were about forty of them, armed with "churns" and started at the same moment to make butter against time. Each came provided with a watch, and the temptation was almost irresistible to turn the handle of the machine as quickly as possible. But no, butter must be "humored," not driven. The silent lists were filled with the provokingly deliberate "flip, flop," of forty churns. One of the slowest combatants won the race. I never realized more plainly that "most haste is worst speed."—Cornhill Magazine.

Compensating Circumstances.

Woman's exceeding fondness for shopping is not always an affliction to man. A dutiful husband who had promised to meet his wife in a large establishment where all sorts of things were sold at low prices was making his way through the throng of women. Forced to pause for a moment near a counter behind which stood a pretty saleswoman, he blurted out: "Is there anything on earth that would reconcile a man to such a crowd as this?" "Yes, sir," was the quick reply. "Belonging to the firm."

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A TRUSTY GUARDIAN.

The Remarkable Intelligence of an English Mastiff.

More than forty years ago, in 1851, I visited a party of friends in the Bendigo gold fields in Australia, where I was cordially welcomed. Among the valued possessions of my friends, says a writer in St. Nicholas, was an English mastiff, which belonged to one of the gentlemen.

The good understanding between myself and the mastiff appeared to have become so well established during the evening, that on the next day I left the claim where my friends were at work to fetch a kettle of tea from the tent, without the least misgivings as to my reception by him.

"Rex," who was always allowed to run loose, came forward to meet me. He allowed me to stroke his head, and, so far as I could see, showed no interest in my movements as I entered the tent and took a drink of the tea. But, when I started to leave the tent with the kettle in my hand, imagine my astonishment when I saw the supposed friend Rex facing me, and showing his teeth in a very threatening way. I put down the kettle, seated myself on the edge of the camp-bed and spoke to him. He wagged his tail and looked so friendly that I thought I must have made a mistake about his intentions. Not at all. The moment I attempted to leave the tent with the kettle, I had reason to know that Rex's broad grin was no mere notion, but, on the contrary, a real sign that he was true to his trust as he understood it.

I talked to him again, set down the kettle, and attempted to leave without it. Still Rex objected. He had his doubts, and determined to give his masters the benefit of them. There was no help for it; I was held prisoner, and could do nothing but sit down and wait patiently for one of the party to come to my relief. No one came until nearly an hour later, by which time my long absence had caused my friends to suspect that I was being held prisoner by Rex. I bore the dog no grudge for his faithful zeal, and in a few days found he would let me come and go, and take whatever I wished.

A DUCK'S SENSE OF DIRECTION.

The Fowl Is Not as Dull as Is Commonly Supposed.

According to James Payne, who writes in the Illustrated London News, the duck has been supposed to be the dullest of all birds, so much so as to reply in the affirmative to the invitation: "Billy, billy, come and be killed." A correspondent in New Zealand supplies me, however, with an anecdote to the contrary:

"I live on the shore of the harbor, and I have a friend who dwells on the opposite shore eleven miles from me in a straight line. He lives up a narrow creek, and in coming to my place he has to pass a number of other creeks on either side, then several islands, and finally to cross a stretch of open water about four miles across, where a swift tide runs and where there is often a heavy sea. A few weeks ago this friend came to see me and brought with him as a present a common drake which had been bred on his place and had never been a hundred yards from the house. It came over in the bottom of the boat, where it could see nothing but the sky, with its legs tied. When he gave it to me I turned it adrift with my own ducks and thought no more about it, and, in fact, I never saw it again. When I saw my friend, however, some time after, he told me that on the morning after his visit to me he was awakened by a great commotion and quacking in his duckyard, and on going out to see what was the matter he saw the drake which he had brought over to me waddling up to the inclosure in rather a travel-worn condition, while his brethren were welcoming him as one restored to them from the dead."

Considering what this drake accomplished, my correspondent justly considers his achievement entitled to be coupled with that of the other circumnavigator, his namesake.

Geographical Joke.

The Japanese are a very polite people, but they sometimes like to play a joke, in a roundabout, oriental way, upon the men of the west. In the days of the second empire Baron Gros was sent to Japan to demand the opening of certain ports to French commerce. Among the rest he named to the Japanese ministers a certain city.

The Japanese functionaries smiled as broadly when he preferred the request that the French ambassador asked them to tell him what gave them so much amusement; but instead of answering, the Japanese ministers said:

"We will open the port in question, my lord, if France, in her turn, will open a certain port to us."

"What port is that?" asked the Frenchman.

"The port of Liverpool."

"But, your excellencies," laughing, "Liverpool is not a French port, but an English one."

"Yes?" answered the Japanese. "And the port you named to us is not in Japan, but in Corea!"

The French ambassador was compelled to admit that the joke was upon him.—Youth's Companion.

"Life and Death."

Even doctors must have recreation, and perhaps a certain physician at a summer resort, whose servant recently made a somewhat queer response to a caller, was humanly right in the order he had given her. Some one called at the doctor's cottage in the evening and began a speech to the servant:

"I want the doctor to come over right off—"

"He can't do it!" answered the servant. "He left orders that he was so busy that unless it was absolutely a matter of life and death, he couldn't go out at all this evening."

"But," said the caller, "it isn't sickness at all."

"What?"

"We want him to come over and take a hand in a game of whist."

"Oh, that's different. You're Mr. Brown, ain't you?"

The servant disappeared and reappeared a moment later.

"The doctor says he'll be right over," she said.—Youth's Companion.

Silencing a Bully.

Paul de Cassagnac is practically an extinct volcano. Of late his interruptions in the chamber have not been so frequent or so noisy as they at one time were, and in the field of politics he does not count as a serious factor. One of the best stories told of M. de Cassagnac has as its hero M. Menier, the chocolate manufacturer. M. Menier, who was a deputy, had mounted the tribune and commenced to speak, but M. de Cassagnac so persistently shouted "chocolat! Chocolat!" that he had great difficulty in proceeding. At length, in desperation, M. Menier turned on his tormentor and shouted that if M. de Cassagnac would pay him the bill his uncle had owed him so long for "chocolat" he would feel very grateful. The chamber roared, and M. de Cassagnac at once subsided.—London Figaro.

—"I should like to know when you are going to pay that bill. I can't come here every day in the week." "What day would suit you best?" "Saturday." "Very well, then you can call every Saturday."—Petit Parisien.